

THE ^{1490. cc.}
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS,

Collected into *English* METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,
and Others.

Conferr'd with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches,
of all the People together, before and after Morning
and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Ser-
mons; and moreover, in private Houses, for their
godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly
Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourish-
ing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. 13.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let
him sing Psalms.*

COLOS. III. 16.

*Let the Word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all Wis-
dom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms,
Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with
Grace in your Hearts.*

L O N D O N :

Printed by JOHN MOORE, for the Company of
STATIONERS. M.DCC.L.

THE 1490. cc. 29.
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS,

Collected into *English* METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,
and Others.

Conferr'd with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches,
of all the People together, before and after Morning
and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Ser-
mons; and moreover, in private Houses, for their
godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly
Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourish-
ing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. 13.

*If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let
him sing Psalms.*

COLOS. III. 16.

*Let the Word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all Wis-
dom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms,
Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with
Grace in your Hearts.*

LONDON:

Printed by JOHN MOORE, for the Company of
STATIONERS. M.DCC.L.

A TABLE for the whole Number of P S A L M S.

A		Psalm		Psalm		Psalm	
A	LL laud and-praise	30	My soul to God	61	The God of Gods	50	
	All people hearken	49	My Lord my	71	The foolish man	53	
	Attend my people	78	My soul, give	103	Take pity for	57	
	Among the princes	82	My soul, praise the	104	Thy praise alone	65	
B	All people that	100	My soul, praise	146	Truly the Lord	71	
					To thee, O God	75	
B	E light and glad	81	NOT unto us	115	To all that now in	76	
	Blessed are they	119	Now Israel	124	Thou shepherd that	80	
	Blessed art thou	128			Thou hast been	85	
	Behold and have	134	O		That city shall	87	
D	Bless be the	144	O Lord, how are	3	To sing the mercies	89	
			O God that art	4	Thou, Lord, hast been	90	
D	O not, O God	81	O Lord my God	7	The Lord doth	93	
			O God our Lord	8	The Lord doth	97	
			O Lord, give ear	17	The Lord doth reign	99	
			O God, my	18	The Lord did say	110	
E	Xcept the Lord	127	O Lord, how joyful	21	The man is blest	112	
			O God my God	22	Those that do place	125	
G	Ive to the	29	O I ord, I put	31	Thee will I praise	138	
	Grudge not	37	Our ears have	44	Thee will I laud	145	
	Great is the	48	O Lord, consider	51			
	God, save me	54	O God, give ear	55	U		
G	Give praises	105	O Lord, thou	60	Unto the Lord God	142	
	Give thanks	107	O God my God	61			
H	Give laud	148	O Lord, unto my	64	W		
			O God, to me	70	Why did the	2	
H	Help, Lord,	12	O God, the Gentiles	79	With heart and	9	
	How long	13	O Lord, thou	94	What is the cause	10	
	Have mercy	51	O come, let us	95	Within thy tabernacle	15	
	Have mercy on me	56	O sing ye now	98	Why dost thou, tyrant	52	
H	Have mercy on us	67	O God, my heart	108	Why art thou	74	
	How pleasant is	81	O all ye nations	117	With heart I do	111	
I	He that within	91	O give ye	118	When Israel by	114	
	Hear thou my	102	O thou that	123	When that the	126	
I	Ncline thine	5	Oft they, now	129	When we did sit	137	
	In God the	11	O Lord, I am	131	Y		
	In trouble	20	O what a happy	133	E righteous in	33	
	I lift my	25	O praise the	135	Ye people all	47	
I	I will give	34	O laud the Lord	136	Ye rulers that	58	
	I said, I will	39	O Lord, thou	139	Ye men on earth	66	
I	I waited long	40	O Lord, upon	141	Ye children which	111	
	Judge and defend	43			Yield unto God	150	
I	I with my	77	P				
	It is a thing	92	PUT me not to	38	These ye shall have after the		
I	In God the	100	Praise ye the	106	Psalms.		
	I mercy will	101	Praise ye the	136			
I	In speechless	109	Praise ye the	147			
	I love the	116	R		Veni Creator.		
I	In trouble	120	R		Te Deum laudamus.		
	I lift my eyes	121	Beard, O	61	Benedictus.		
I	I did in heart	122	Remember David's	132	Magnificat anima mea.		
					Nunc dimittis.		
L	Ord. in thy	6	S		The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-		
	Lord, keep	16	Send aid and	59	noster.		
L	Lord, be my	26	Save me. O	69	The Ten Commandments.		
	Lord, plead	35	Sing ye with	96	The Prayer after them.		
L	Like as the	42	Such as in God	125	Quicunque vult.		
	Let God arise	68	Sing ye unto	149	The Twelve Articles of the		
L	Lord, give thy	72	T		Christian Faith.		
	Lord, bow thy	86	THE man	1	A Prayer to the Holy Ghost.		
L	Lord God of	88	There is	14	A Thanksgiving after receiv-		
	Lord, unto thee	110	The heav'ns	19	ing the Lord's Supper.		
L	Lord, save me	140	The Lord is	24	The suit of a sinner.		
	Lord, hear my	143	The Lord is both	25	The Lamentation of a Sin-		
M			Thou art	32	ner.		
			The man is blest	36	The Lamentation.		
M			The wicked by	41	Venite exultemus.		
			The man is blest	41	Psalmus, Lord		
M	Y shepherd	23	The Lord is our	45	Gloria Patri.		
	My heart doth	45	The mighty God	50			



The PSALMS of DAVID, In METRE.

P S A L. I. T. S.

THE man is blest that hath not lent
to wicked men his ear:
Nor led his life as sinners do
nor sat in scorn's chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth set his whole delight:
And in the same doth exercise
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like a tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due season bringeth forth
its fruits abundantly.

4 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourishing shall stand:
Even so all things that prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

5 As for ungodly men, with them
it shall be nothing so:
But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.

6 Therefore the wicked men shall not
in judgment stand upright:
Nor in assembly of the just,
shall sinners come in sight.

7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

P S A L. II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumult raise:
what rage was in their brain?

Why do the people still contrive
a thing that is but vain?

2 The kings, and rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent
Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
whom he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:

And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:

And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath he shall reprove
their pride and scornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them shall say:

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law
according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himself
hath thus said unto me.

Thou art my only son, this day
have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:

The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by thee shall be possess'd.

9 Thou shalt them bruise, ev'n like to those
that under foot are trod:

And as a potter's vessel break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wise therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoice
when you to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiss
his son without delay:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little) shall
be kindled in his breast:
Then only they that trust in him,
shall happy be and blest.

P S A L. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd,
who vex me more and more:
Thy break my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.

2 But thou O Lord, art my defence
when I am hard beset:
My worship and my honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

3 Then with my voice unto the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me speedily.

4 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I knew assuredly,
the Lord did me sustain.

5 If thou stand'st up against me rise,
I will not be afraid:

For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.

6 Rise up, therefore, save me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people doth bestow
thy blessing and thy love.

P S A L. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:

Thou hast set me at liberty
When I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:

For unto thee incessantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?

Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after yess?

A 2

Know

Pſalm V, VI, VII.

- 4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse :
And when to him I make complaint
he doth not me reſuſe.
- 5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart :
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee ye you ſelves convert.
- 6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe :
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt always.
- 7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace :
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour, and thy grace.
- 8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
- 9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep :
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

P S A L. V. T. S.

- I** Ncline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
To thee who art my God and king,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
- 2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
 - 3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee my God alone :
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee doſt ſtill none.
 - 4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in fight of thee, O Lord :
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhor'd.
 - 5 The lyars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroi'd by thee :
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
 - 6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace :
And reverently will worſhip thee
towards thy holy place.
 - 7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes :
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
 - 8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great :
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.
 - 9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought :
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.
 - 10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.
 - 11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteouſneſs ſtill :
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
deſend him from all ill.

P S A L. VI. T. S.

L ORD in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire :

- Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
- 2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear :
And heal me, Lord, for why ? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.
 - 3 My ſoul is troubled very fore,
and vex'd exceedingly :
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery ?
 - 4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take :
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.
 - 5 For why ? no men among the dead
remember thee at all,
O who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall ?
 - 6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I grow wond'rous faint :
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.
 - 7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart :
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
 - 8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity :
Be cauſe the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
 - 9 He heard not only the requeſt
and praiſe of my ſad heart :
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
 - 10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſtroy :
And ſuddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and ſhame.

P S A L. VII. T. S.

- O** Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee :
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me.
- 2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall :
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.
 - 3 O Lord, my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right :
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight ;
 - 4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs :
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs.
 - 5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
 - 6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, be cauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt :
Awake for me to the judgment
which thou commanded haſt.
 - 7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing :
If thou declare for love of them,
thyſelf as Lord and king.
 - 8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me,
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

Psalm VIII, IX.

The Second Part.

- 9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide :
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
- 10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart :
Who doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
- 11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his pow'r :
So that he sets his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
- 12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
- 13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
and do at mischief harp.
- 14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his dev'lish forecall :
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
- 15 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother :
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digg'd up for other.
- 16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred :
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall on his own head.
- 17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously :
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

P S A L. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works ev'ry where !
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
the highest heavens that are.

2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes ;
For in these babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heav'ns above,
the works of thy own hand :
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand ;

4 Lord ! what is man, that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care ?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare ?

5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree :
And thou hast also crowned him,
with glorious dignity.

6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him,
put all things here below.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed :
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy most glorious name
In all the earth : Therefore we do
praise and adore the same.

P S A L. IX. T. S.

WITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I sing laud and praise :
And speak of all thy wond'rous works,
and them declare always :

2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God most high :
And make my songs extol thy name,
above the starry sky.

3 Because my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight :
They do fall down, and are destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge :
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked to confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.

6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrow'n,
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he who is above,
for evermore shall reign.
And in the seat of equity,
true judgment will maintain.

8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and ev'ry wight :
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress'd :
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.

10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee :
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

- 11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Zion hill :
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
- 12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppress'd :
Forgetting not the humble man,
that seeks to him for rest.
- 13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because
my foes do yet remain :
Who from the gates of death are want
to raise me up again.
- 14 In Si-on that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice :
And that in thy salvation great,
my soul may still rejoice.
- 15 The heathen sick fall in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are ensnar'd.
- 16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast entangled in the work,
which their own hands have wrought.
- 17 The wicked and deceitful men,
go down to hell below :
And all the people of the world,
that God refuse to know.
- 18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain :

The

Psaln X, XI, XII.

The patient people never look
for help of him in vain

- 19 O Lord arise, let men prevail
that be of worldly might :
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy fight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confesse
themselves to be but men.

P S A L. X. T. S.

WHAT is the cause that thou, O Lord,
so far off now dost stand?

- Why hidest thou thy face in time,
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire :
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight :
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despise.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart :
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect :
And with a blasl doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest my estate should change :
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile :
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what is base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to slay the innocent :
Against the poor that pass by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den :
That he may snare them in his net,
and spoil poor harmless men.
10 With cunning, craft and subtilty
he croucheth down alway :
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

- 11 Tush God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold :
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest :
Lift up thy hands, do not forget
the poor that be oppress'd.
13 Why should the proud and wicked man
blaspheme God's holy name :
Whilst in his heart he crieth, tush,
God cares not for the same.
14 But thou see'st all their wickedness,
and well dost understand,
That friends and poor fatherless
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the pow'r alway :
First they with their iniquity
may perish and decay.

- 16 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone :
And he will chase out of the land
the heathen folk each one.

- 17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint,
their pray'r and their request :
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest :
18 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right :
That they may be no more oppress'd
by men of worldly might.

P S A L. XI. T. S.

- I**N God the Lord I put my trust,
why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountains swiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare :
To shoot in secret at those who
sincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all stays are shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought :
Alas, the just and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most high :
And in the highest heavens doth sit
in royal majesty :
5 The poor and simple man's estate
considers in his mind :
And searches out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
6 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will use :
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use.
7 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as hail or rain :
Brimstone and fire, with whirlwinds great,
appointed for their pain.
8 Yet see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace :
And unto just and upright men,
shews forth his pleasant face.

P S A L. XII. T. S.

- H**ELP, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay :
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is dated clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity :
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatter'ing and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout :
To speak proud words, and make great brags
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevail,
our lips shall us extol ;
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of those that are oppress'd,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is try'd
Which hath not less than seven times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then :

Pſalm XIII, XIV, XV, XVI, XVII.

And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extol'd.

P S A L. XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and hear me fore oppreſs:
Lighen my eyes, leſt I do ſleep
as one by death poſſeſs:
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs,
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Be cauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for ev'ry needful thing.

P S A L. XIV. T. S.

TH E R E is no God, do fooliſh men
aſſirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n moſt high,
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one.
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Be cauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Zion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael be glad.

P S A L. XV. T. S.

W 'thin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy moſt holy hill?
The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit:

3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he makes his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſe doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

P S A L. XVI. T. S.

L O R D, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints
that in the world do dwell:
Namely unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance:
And he it is that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
My heritage aſſign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoice exceedingly:
My fleſh likewise doth reſt in hope
to riſe again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell,
be cauſe thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore:
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

P S A L. XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee,

And

Psalm XVIII.

And let thine eyes behold and clear
truth and simplicity.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.

4 As for the works of wicked men,
and parts perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have remained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
guide me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.

12 Much like a lion readily,
they would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:

Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
out of these tyrants hands,
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, who do
in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy but what
in this life can be found.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st,
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to theirs behind.

17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteousness:
And shall be satisfy'd, when I
awake with thy likeness.

P S A-L. XVIII. T. S.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedness,
did put me in great fear.

5 The sly and subtle snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with pain and grief:
did pray to God for grace;
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils went a smok
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heav'n's most high,
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the sky.

10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds,
encompassed he was.

12 At his bright presence did thick clouds
in haste away retire;
And instead thereof did come
hail-stones and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
disperse them here and there;
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.

14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke,
thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discover'd are.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that sought me to enthrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord is my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

Psalms XIX.

The Third Part.

- 21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree;
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
- 22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin, in ev'ry case,
- 23 The Lord will therefore me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
- 24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous man,
thou wilt uprightly do.
- 25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
- 26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
- 27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
- 28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall,
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
- 29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
- 30 For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

- 31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
- 32 That made my feet like to the hart's,
in swiftness of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.
- 33 He did in order put my hands
in battle for to fight:
To break in funder bars of brass,
he gave my arms the might.
- 34 Thou teachest me the saving health,
thy right-hand is my tow'r,
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still increase my pow'r.
- 35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
- 36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
- 37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all so sore.
- 38 For thou hast girded me with strength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do against me stand.

- 39 Lord thou hast given me the necks
of all my enemies,
That so I may destroy all those
that up against me rise.
- 40 They call'd for help, not one gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

- 41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the street.
- 42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange, to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas my own will swerve.
- 44 I shall be irksome to my own,
they will not see my light,
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
- 46 For it is he that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
- 47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those,
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.
- 49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thine anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

P S A L M XIX. T. S.

- THE heavens and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous works of God appear
by ev'ry day's success:
The nights likewise, which their race run,
the self-same thing express.
- 3 There is no language, tongue nor speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
- 5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour rise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
- 6 And all the sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart,
but he will find it out.
- 7 How perfect is the law of God:
his covenant is sure:

Psalms XX, XXI, XXII.

Converting souls and making wife
 the simple and obscure.
 8 The Lord's commands are righteous and
 rejoice the heart; likewise
 His precepts are most pure, and do
 give light unto the eyes.
 9 The fear of God is excellent,
 and ever doth endure:
 The judgments of the Lord also
 most righteous are and pure.
 10 And more to be desired are
 than much fine gold alway:
 The honey and the honey-comb,
 are not so sweet as they.
 11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
 to have God in regard:
 And in performance of the same
 there shall be great reward.
 12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
 the errors of his life?
 Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
 which are in me most rife.
 13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
 prevail not over me:
 And so shall I be innocent,
 and great offences flee.
 14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
 my words and thoughts each one:
 For my redeemer and my strength,
 O Lord, thou art alone.

P S A L. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
 the Lord God hear thee still:
 The majesty of Jacob's God
 defend thee from all ill.
 2 And send thee from his holy place
 his help at every need:
 And so in Zion stablish thee,
 and make thee strong indeed.
 3 Remembring well the sacrifice
 that now to him is done:
 And so receive most graciously
 thy offerings each one.
 4 According to thy heart's desire,
 the Lord grant unto thee:
 And all thy counsel and thy mind,
 full well perform may he.
 5 We will rejoice when thou us sav'st,
 and banners shall display
 Unto the Lord, who thy requests
 fulfilled hath alway.
 6 The Lord will his anointed save
 I know well by his grace:
 And send him help by his right-hand
 out of his holy place.
 7 In chariots some put confidence,
 and some in horses trust:
 But we remember God our Lord,
 who keepeth promise just.
 8 They all fall down, but we do rise
 and stand up stedfastly:
 O save and help us, Lord and king,
 when we to thee do cry.

P S A L. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king
 in thy strength and thy pow'r,
 Exceedingly he doth rejoice
 in thee his Saviour.
 2 For thou hast given unto him
 his godly heart's desire:
 To him thou nothing hast deny'd
 of that he did acquire.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
 and blessings manifold:
 And thou hast set upon his head
 a crown of perfect gold.
 4 And when he asked life of thee,
 thereof thou mad'st him sure:
 To have long life, yea, such a life
 as ever shall endure.
 5 Great is his glory by thy help,
 thy benefit and aid:
 Great worship and great honour both
 thou hast upon him laid.
 6 Thou wilt give him felicity
 that never shall decay:
 And with thy cheerful countenance
 wilt comfort him alway.
 7 Because the king doth strongly trust
 in God for to prevail:
 Therefore his goodness and his grace
 to save him will not fail.
 8 Thy enemies shall feel thy force,
 and those that thee withstand:
 Find out thy foes, and let them feel
 the pow'r of thy right-hand.
 9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
 in fiery flame and fume:
 Thy anger shall destroy them all,
 and fire shall them consume.
 10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
 their fruit that should increase:
 And from the number of thy folk,
 their seed shall end and cease.
 11 For they much mischief did contrive
 against thy holy name:
 Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r
 for to perform the same.
 12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
 in a most open place:
 And charge the bow-strings readily
 against their very face.
 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy
 own strength, which is our tow'r:
 So shall we sing right solemnly,
 praising thy might and pow'r.

P S A L. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
 forsake me utterly?
 And helpest not when I do make
 my great complaint and cry?
 2 To thee my God, ev'n all day long,
 I do both cry and call:
 I cease not all the night, and yet
 thou hearest not at all.
 3 But thou that in thy holy place
 for evermore dost dwell,
 Thou art the joy, the comfort and
 glory of Israel.
 4 And he in whom our fathers old
 had all their hope and stay:
 Who when they put their trust in thee,
 deliver'dst them alway.
 5 They were preserv'd ever when
 they called on thy name:
 And for the faith they had in thee,
 they were not put to shame.
 6 But I am now become more like
 a worm, than to a man:
 An out-cast, whom the people scorn
 with all the spite they can.
 7 All men despise as they behold
 me walking on the way:
 They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads,
 and on this wise do say:

Psalm XXIII.

3 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb,
I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head,
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joints in funder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet,
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me,
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it should befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword save thou my soul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lion's mouth, that would
me all in funder tear:
From midst the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob him adore:
And all ye seeds of Israel,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance, when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim

Thy praise, and keep my promise made,
for setting forth thy name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall ever live.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governor,
and king for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall taste and feed also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A feed shall serve and worship him,
till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew,
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his name confess.

P S A L. XXIII. - W. W.

THE Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
where I do safely lie:
And after lead me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I find myself near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own name's sake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door,
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook
afford me comfort still.
5 Thou hast my table richly spread
in presence of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
and bring my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed hast my head.
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm XXIV, XXV, XXVI.

P S A L. XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture ;
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faithfully founded it
above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still ?

4 Even he whose hands and heart are pure,
which nothing doth defile :
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive his just reward.

6 This is the generation of
them that do seek his grace,
Even them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, seek thy face.

7 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high :
Then shall the king of glorious state
come in triumphantly.

8 Who is the king of glorious state ?
the great and mighty Lord :
The mighty Lord in battle strong,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye gates and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high :
Then shall the king of glorious state
come in triumphantly.

10 Who is the king of glorious state ?
the Lord of hosts it is :
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

P S A L. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just :
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them beset
who harm them wrongfully :
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, desire.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray :
Thou art my Saviour and my God,
on thee I wait away.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray :
In pity thou art plentiful,
and so hast been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth :
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy find :
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

8 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide :
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey :
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Patt.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

12 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

13 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand ;
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

14 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent :
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan :
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

17 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed :
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

18 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain :
Remit my sin and my offence,
and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase :
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that pain would live in peace.

20 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me :
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let truth and righteousness
for ever wait on me :
Because my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.

22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief :
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

P S A L. XXVI. T. S.

LORD, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my paths be right and free :
I trust in God, and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
my ways to search and try :
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins espy.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight,
I do behold always :
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain :
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful train.

Psalm XXVII, XXVIII, XXIX.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
 their deeds I do despise :
 I do not once to them resort,
 that hurtful things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed
 in works to walk upright :
 Then to thy altar I make speed,
 to offer there in sight.
7 That I may speak and preach the praise
 that doth belong to thee :
 And so declare how wondrous ways
 thou hast been good to me.
8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
 to me it doth excel :
 My chief delight is to be near
 the place where thou dost dwell.
9 O but not up my soul with them
 in sin that take their fill :
 Nor yet my life among those men
 that seek much blood to spill.
10 For in their hands much mischief is,
 their lives therewith abound :
 And nothing else in their right-hand
 but bribes are to be found.
11 But I resolve in righteousness
 my time and days to spend :
 Therefore that I may not transgress,
 let thy grace me defend :
12 My foot is stand for all assays,
 it standeth well and right :
 Wherefore to God will I give praise,
 in all the people's sight.

P S A L. XXVII. J. H.

THE Lord is both my help and light,
 shall man make me dismay'd ?
 Since God doth give me strength and might,
 why should I be afraid ?
2 While that my foes with all their strength,
 began with me to brawl,
 Thinking to eat me out, at length
 themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they in camp against me lie,
 my heart is not afraid :
 And if in battle they will try,
 I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
 that he will not deny :
 For which I pray, and will desire,
 till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place
 my life throughout may dwell :
 To see the beauty of his face,
 and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
 within his place most pure :
 And keep me secret by his side,
 as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
 shall make me strong and stout,
 My foes to foil and clean deface,
 that compass me about.
8 Therefore within this house will I
 give sacrifice of praise :
 With psalms and songs I will apply
 to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
 for which to thee I cry :
 Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress'd,
 and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
 I sue to have thy grace :

Then seek my face, saidst thou to me,
 Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
 nor suffer me to slide :
 My help thou hast been to this day,
 be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake,
 and cast me off at large :
 Even then the Lord himself doth take
 of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
 and lead me on forth right :
 For fear of such as watch for me,
 to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
 of them that be my foes.
 For they surmise against me still
 false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that
 this hope supporteth me,
 That in the land wherein I live
 God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
 his will abide thou must :
 He will support and ease thy heart,
 if thou in him do trust.

P S A L. XXVIII. T. S.

THOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
 the succour which I crave.
 Neglect me not, lest I be like
 them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear
 when unto thee I cry :
 When I lift up my hands unto
 thy holy ark most high.
3 Requite me not among those men
 in sin that take their fill :
 That speak right fair unto their friends,
 but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds
 which they did most regard,
 And after their inventions, Lord,
 let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the works
 of God, he will therefore,
 Instead of building of them up,
 destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
 how great a cause have I,
 My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint,
 that heard so willingly.
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
 my buckler in distress :
 My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
 my song shall him confess.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
 our foes for to resist :
 The health and the salvation of
 his own elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy her tage,
 Lord, bless, guide, and preserve :
 Increase them, Lord, and rue their hearts,
 that they may never swerve.

P S A L. XXIX. T. S.

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates,
 give ye with one accord,
 All praise and honour, might and strength,
 unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
 and honour him alone :
 Give worship to his majesty,
 within his holy throne.

Psalm XXX, XXXI.

- 3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himself doth please :
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
- 4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wond'rous excellent :
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
- 5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long :
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn :
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are borne.
- 7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
It makes the desert quake for fear
that Cades called is.
- 8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear :
And in his temple ev'ry man
speaks of his glory there.
- 9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
their fury to restrain :
And he likewise as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign.
- 10 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall increase :
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

P S A L. XXX. J. H.

- A**LL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
who didst not make my foes rejoice,
but hast exalted me.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief :
Thou gav'st an ear, and wilst provide
to ease me with relief.
 - 3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and keptst me from the grave.
 - 4 Sing praise, ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord :
In honour of his majesty,
rejoice with one accord.
 - 5 For why ? his anger but a space
doth last, ceasing again :
But in his favour an his grace,
a ways doth life remain.
 - 6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full fore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.
 - 7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
 - 8 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid :
But when thou turn'dst away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.
 - 9 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might :
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
 - 10 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days ?
Can dust declare thy majesty,
or give thy truth its praise.

- 11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire :
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake,
of thee help I require.
- 12 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice :
My sackcloth didst take off also,
and mad'st me to rejoice.
- 13 Wherefore my soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise ;
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

P S A L. XXXI. J. H.

- O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame :
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
- 2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed :
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
 - 3 For why ? as stones thy strength is try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r :
For thy name's sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
 - 4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid :
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.
 - 5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due :
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God most true.
 - 6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd :
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
 - 7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excel :
Thou seeest when aught would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
 - 8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me over-charge :
But thou hast set me out of hand,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

- 9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take :
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ache.
- 10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are past :
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
- 11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismay'd :
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
- 12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot :
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
- 13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray :
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
- 14 But, Lord, I trust in thee foraid,
not to be overtrod :
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
- 15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand :

Defend

Psalm XXXII, XXXIII.

Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips out-right,
who given are to lyes;
And cruelly with pride and spite,
against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee,
before the sons of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord always,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye just,
on God your strength depend:
For those in him that put their trust,
he ever will defend.

P S A L. XXXII. T. S.

THE man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did waste and wear away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
so grievous were and smart,
My moisture like the summer's heat,
to dryness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my faults,
and all my sins reveal;
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins conceal:
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I myself
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulness rejoice.

P S A L. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing
to him with psaltery:
With ten-string instrument sounding
praise ye the Lord most high.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
For why, his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right,
he ever lov'd and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heav'n's above were wrought:
Their hells and powers ev'ry one,
his breath to pass hath brought:
6 The waters great gather'd bathing,
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world, with one accord,
dread him and stand in awe.
8 What he commandeth, wrought it was
at once with utmost speed:
What he doth will, is brought to pass,
with full effect indeed.
9 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meek accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
14 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
15 The troops of horsemen all shall fall,
their speedy steeds shall swerve:

The

Psalm XXXIV, XXXV.

The strength of horse shall not prevail,
the rider to preserve.

16 But lo, the eyes of God attend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.

17 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresses,
in hunger them to feed.

18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:

For why? in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.

20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be,
As we always with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:

My mouth also for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.

2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart and voice:

That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoice.

3 Therefore see that ye magnify
with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy flame,
always with one accord.

4 For I myself be sought the Lord,
he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his sight most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they never need to fear.

6 The poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in ev'ry place:
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:

O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty king:

For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack no thing.

10 The lions shall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:

But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and
unto my words give ear:

I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life?

See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.

14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent,
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train,

And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.

16 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:

And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.

18 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure,
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth them preserve and keep
their very bones alway,

That not so much as one of them,
doth perish or decay.

20 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

P S A L. XXXV. J. H.

LORD plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:

And take my part against all those,
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,
thyself in armour dress:

Stand up, with me to fight the field,
and help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
my enemies withstand:

That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:

Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust;

That so the angel of our God,
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slippery like to fall,

And send thy angel with thy might,
to prosecute the mall.

7 For why? without my fault have they
in secret set their gin:

And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my foot therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:

Let them be caught in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:

That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.

Psalm XXXVI, XXXVII.

10 Then all my bones shall speak and say
(my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong :
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue :
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain,
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
myself in sackcloth clad :
With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did myself behave :
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adversity
did gather in a rout :
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train,
that all good things deride
At me did grin, with great disdain :
turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue :
They still consult how to betray
all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire :
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou see'st what ways they take,
and what they do intend :
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right :
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness,
O Lord God, set me free :
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry,
even so we would it have :
Nor give them cause to say on high,
He's sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice
when they my troubles see :

Let them be clothed with rebuke,
that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice
who love my upright way :
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say ;
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise ;
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

P S A L. XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjust
doth thus persuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
1 Yet doth he joy in his estate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserves the hate
of God as well as man.
2 His words are wicked, vile and naught
his tongue no truth doth tell :
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
3 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfil :
No wicked way he doth refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
4 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend,
above the heav'ns most high :
So doth thy truth itself extend
unto the cloudy sky.
5 Much more than hills both high and steep,
thy justice is expert :
Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
6 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excel :
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
7 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will :
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
8 Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee :
And in thy sight we are full sure
eternal light to see.
9 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart :
Thy righteousness declare and shew
to men of upright heart.
10 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace :
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
11 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain :
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

P S A L. XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still :
Nor envy such as i'th do
have bent and set their will.
2 For as the grass and the green herbs
do wither and decay :
So shall their great posterity
soon pass and fade away.

Psalm XXXVII.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst with in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thy self and thy affairs
on God with perfect trust:
And then thou shalt with patience see
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun, even at noon-day,
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Snake off despite envy and hate,
let not thy anger rise:
That thou may'st not be drawn into
some sinful enterprise.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
most certainly destroy:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No, not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see the time approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn,
their bow is also bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless the just man's poor estate
is to be val'd more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.
19 Discouraged they shall not be,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth blest shall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide,
and all his ways doth blest:
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he do fall yet he is sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old,
and never yet saw I
The just man left, neither his seed
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have,
on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that wherever he doth go,
his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him succour send:
Tho' men against him sentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himself, and flourishing
as doth the lawrel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors woe to them,
destroy'd they all shall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

Psalm XXXVIII, XXXIX, XL.

19 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above.
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
20 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust :
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

P S A L. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire :
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me sore :
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in,
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone :
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsome are to see :
Which all thro' my own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part :
I feeble am and broken sore,
and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight :
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
my eyes have lost their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe :
My kinsmen they do far away
from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all :
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place in thee :
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me :
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot stand upright :
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
15 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confesse,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do expresse :
16 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are I know :
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number largely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay :
Because that good and honest things
I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away :
Make haste to help me, O my God,
my safety and my stay.

P S A L. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong :
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might :
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still :
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast
with musing thought, and doubt :
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out :
5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not past :
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span :
My age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is ev'ry man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for ?
what help do I desire ?
Truly my hope is ev'n in thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand :
And make me not a scorn to fools,
that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb, that to complain
no trouble could me move :
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague
I cannot them withstand :
I faint, and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret :
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall :
I sojourn, like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

P S A L. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear :
At length he did to me accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay :

Psalm XLI, XLII.

Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lyes maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
therefore no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made,
my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of the book
thus is it said of me:
11 That I, O God, shoud' do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare, and have express'd
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man shoud' it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I shew.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed,
the hairs upon my head.
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help, and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make hast with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that with me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them descry,
that would deface my name:

Always at me they rail and cry,
sneer on him, sneer for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppress'd, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.
23 For why, thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

P S A L. XLI. T. S.

THE man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be;
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the Land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.
3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me;
And heal my soul, which grieved is,
that I offended thee.
5 My foes did with me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that to his name
may perish quite away.
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee;
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well;
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore;
Even so be it, Lord, will I say
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. XLII. J. H.

LIKE as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire away
with thee, Lord, to remain.

Psalm XLIII, XLIV.

- 1 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might :
O when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight ?
- 2 The tears all times are my repast,
which from my eyes do slide :
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide ?
- 3 Alas what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had :
Therefore my soul, as at pit's brink,
most heavy is and sad.
- 4 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company :
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.
- 5 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast ?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.
- 6 By him I succour have at need
against all pain and grief :
He is my God, who with all speed
doth hast to send relief.
- 7 My soul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

- 8 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice :
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
- 9 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all essays :
Likewise at night I did not cease
the living God to praise.
- 10 I am persuaded thus to say
to him with reverence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
- 11 Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppress
and vex me with their talk ?
- 12 For why ? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhor'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where now is God thy Lord ?
- 13 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress ?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within my breast ?
- 14 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

P S A L. XLIII. T. S.

- J**UDGE and defend my cause, O Lord,
against them that evil be :
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
- 2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee ?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me ?
 - 3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace :
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
 - 4 Then shall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worship there :
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

- 5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast ?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it always best.
- 6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief :
He is my God who doth alway
at need send me relief.

P S A L. XLIV. T. S.

- O**UR ears have heard our fathers tell,
and rev'rently record,
The wondrous works that thou hast done,
in ancient time, O Lord.
- 2 How thou didst drive the heathen out
with a most pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.
 - 3 They conquer'd not by their own sword,
the land wherein they dwell :
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'dst them well.
 - 4 Thou art my king, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise :
Led with thy pow'r we threw down such
as did against us rise.
 - 5 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found :
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,
and didst them all confound.
 - 6 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name :
Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leave'st us to shame.
 - 7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we over-trod :
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.
 - 8 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain :
Among the heathen ev'ry where
scatter'd we do remain.
 - 9 Thy people thou hast fold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought ;
For profit none thou hast thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
 - 10 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock :
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

- 11 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk :
They mock, they scorn, and shake their head,
wherever they do walk.
- 12 With shame and great confusion I
afflicted am full sore :
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
- 13 For why ? we hear such scandalous words,
such false reports and lyes :
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their treatings and their cries.
- 14 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake :
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee,
nor did thy paths forsake.
- 15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be :
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
- 16 If we God's name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought :
Shall he not search and find it out ?
for he doth know our thought,

Psalm XLV, XLVI, XLVII.

- 17 But 'tis for thy name's sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
even so they deal with us.
- 18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.
- 19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought,
our troubles so increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth cease:
- 20 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnes, *ss*,
to rescue us with speed.

P S A L. XLV. J. H.

- M**Y heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
- 2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth skill to write.
- 3 O fairest of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath blest thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
- 4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thou art most richly deckt.
- 5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
in work of dreadful might.
- 6 Thy arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.
- 7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
- 8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and didst the ill detect:
Therefore hath God anointed thee,
with joy above the rest.
- 9 With mirth and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread;
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.
- 10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the queen doth stand,
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

- 11 O daughter, take good heed,
Incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.
- 12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord the God, whom thou
must worship and adore.
- 13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
- 14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beaten gold.

- 15 In robes with needle wrought,
and every pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.
- 16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
- 17 Instead of fathers thou
shalt children multiply:
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule
all lands successively.
- 18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

P S A L. XLVI. J. H.

- T**HE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
- 2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.
- 3 No, tho' the sea do rage so fore
that all the banks it spoils:
And tho' it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hills.
- 4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
- 5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she never can decay:
All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will surely slay.
- 6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and disappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
- 7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie.
- 8 Come here and see with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.
- 9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone,
tho' countries did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
- 10 Be still therefore and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
- 11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

P S A L. XLVII. J. H.

- Y**E people all, with one accord,
clap hands, shout and rejoice:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
- 2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is likewise,
in all the earth extoll'd.
- 3 The people shall he make to be
under our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.

Pſalm XLVIII, XLIX.

4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſs alone:
The excellency of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.
5 Our God aſcendeth up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praifes to our God, ſing praife,
ſing praifes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all ſkilful praifes ſing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one.
8 To Abraham's people; for our God
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

P S A L. XLVIII. J. H.

Great is the Lord, and with great praife
to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty king,
on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wonder'd, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſeas doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd: and ev'n as we
have heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy name
for ever is thy praife:
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to-rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God our God
for evermore is he,
And unto death we are reſolv'd
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

P S A L. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor:
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil?
5 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they who of their treaſures great
proudly do brag and boaſt:
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ranſom unto God,
ſufficient in eſteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools
are ſubject to death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
But muſt at length ſubmit to death
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
12 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe unto the pit
with woe they paſs away.
14 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain:
Becaufe he will of his good grace
my ſoul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in his life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well-done.
18 But yet, if he ſhould live as long
as did his fathers old,
Yet muſt he needs at length give place
and be brought to death's fold.

Psalm L.

19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

P S A L. L. W. W.

THE mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus spoke :
And all the world
he will call and provoke :
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west,
Out of Sion
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty excellent,
Our God will come
before long time be spent.

2 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace,
Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right :
Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pact that keep
their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heav'ns they shall
declare his righteousness,
For God is judge
of all things more or less.
Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal ;
Lift, Israel,
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
For not giving
all sorts of offsprings to me.

4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy stall.
For all the beasts
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell :
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks ?
Or drink the blood
of goats or of the flocks ?
Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be :
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus says th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach
my words and laws abroad ?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,

And hat'st to be
by discipline reduced.

7 My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate,
If that thou see'st
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey seek out :
And art all one
with the adul'trous rout.
Thou giv'st thyself
to backbite and to slander :
And how thy tongue
deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame :
These things thou didst,
and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I said so long,
Like to thyself :
yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

9 Consider this ;
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Iest without help
I spoil you as a prey :
But he that thinks,
offers praises alway,
Saieth the Lord God,
and he that walks this race,
I will him teach
God's saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear :
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak aloud, no doubt,
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.

4 The heav'ns which are so high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try,
the people that are his.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithful flock most dear,
Who are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgments of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry,
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack :
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old ?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold ?

Psalm LI.

1 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight!
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hunger'd fore,
what need I aught of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.
13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when aught would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day,
And yet their words are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say:
17 With what face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue dost teach to cheat and lye,
and still dost use the same.
22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee most near:
With slander basely dost defile
thy mother's son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require,
who have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Dost please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

P S A L. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:

My sins forgive, my faults redress,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wail me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purify me once again,
from this foul crime and filthy fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge my excess;
Because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,
and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas!
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send:
that I may praise thee with my voice,
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercy and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure take'st none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and that thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill;
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness alway:

Yea,

Psalm LII, LIII.

Yea, calves, and many other things
upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After the mercies multitude
do thou my sin deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,
and my iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedness I formed was
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness,
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable sprite.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice,
delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.

18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice,
of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thy altar lay.

P S A L. LII. J. H.

WHY dost thou, tyrant, boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a god,
whose mercies last always?
2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering style,
O false deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy feed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord:
7 Behold the man that did refuse
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his trust and confidence.
8 But I, as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
Because my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy name always,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

P S A L. LIII. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh aught.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are;
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
The Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
When as there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

Pſalm LIV, LV, LVI.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led :
Then Jacob ſhall rejoyce therein,
and Iſrael be glad.

P S A L. LIV. J. H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake :
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray :
Bow down thyſelf to me, and hear
thy words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Who have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me rid,
the Lord is nigh at hand :
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtand,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praife thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort do I take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire :
And now my eye with joy doth ſee
on them my heart's deſire.

P S A L. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily
hear me when I do pray :
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requell,
and answer me again :
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſs me thro' deſpite :
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me take delight.

4 For they in council do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill :
And in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt :
With terror and the dread of death,
my ſoul is much oppreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake :
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at reſt ſhould be.

8 Lo, then would I go far away,
to ſee I would not ceaſe :
And I would hide myſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.

9 I would be gone with ſpeed and haſte,
and not abide behind :
Till I had ſafely overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue :
For I have ſpy'd their city full
of rapine, ſtriſe, and wrong.

11 Both day and night to go about
within the city wall :

In miſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plan,
her deeds they are moſt vile :
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide :
Becauſe from all their check and blame
ſomewhere I could me hide.

14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendſhip diſt pretend :
And diſt my ſecret counſel hear,
as a familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in ſecret and abroad :
And we together oft did walk
unto the houſe of God.

16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell :
For miſchief doth in all abide
the places where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee :
The Lord will help me ſpeedily,
and he will ſuccour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide,
unto the Lord I pray :
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd,
he did not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be not at hand :
Although the number be full great,
that do againſt me ſtand.

20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reign,
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord :
For why ? they will not God obey
nor fear the living Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
who were in cov'nant knit :
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words :
And though they were as ſoft as oil,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nourish thee :
For in no wiſe ſhall he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
who thruſt for blood always :
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
on him is all my ſtay :
I will depend his grace upon
with all my heart alway.

P S A L. LVI. J. H.

HAVE mercy, Lord on me, I pray,
for man would me devour :
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.

1 My foes do daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me out-right :
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

Psalm LVII, LVIII, LIX.

- 1 When they would make me fore afraid,
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
- 4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all essays
what flesh can do to me.
- 5 What things I either did or speak,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is how to work me ill.
- 6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have try'd
to take my life away.
- 7 Shall they escape, on mischief set?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
- 8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in thy book.
- 9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
- 10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
- 11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began.
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
- 12 I will perform with heart most free
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
- 13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright,
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

P S A L. LVII. J. H.

- T**AKE pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
- 2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set myself full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.
 - 3 I call unto the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
 - 4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assay'd,
ev'n mercy, truth, and might.
 - 5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
who fret like flames of fire.
 - 6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue,
like swords and weapons keen.
 - 7 Set up and shew thyself, O God,
above the heav'n's most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

- 8 They laid their net and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but are fall'n into it.
- 9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
- 10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
And I myself before the day,
will rise, rejoice, and sing:
- 11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
- 12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'n's all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.
- 13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God,
above the heav'n's most bright:
Exalt thyself on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

P S A L. LVIII. J. H.

- Y**E rulers that are put in trust
to iudge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
rewarding no man's might.
- 2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse,
in mischief do consent:
And where you should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
 - 3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mother's womb alway
have used craft and lyes.
 - 4 In them the poison and the breath
of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.
 - 5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and therein did excel.
 - 6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.
 - 7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
 - 8 As snails that waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
 - 9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxeth strong,
shall take them e'er they know.
 - 10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
 - 11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

P S A L. LIX. J. H.

- S**END aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

Psalm LX, LXI.

- 2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good :
And set me sure and safe from them,
that thirst still after blood.
- 3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still :
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
- 4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend :
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
- 5 Arise, O God of Israel,
inuite every heathen land :
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
- 6 At night they run and seek about,
like dogs they howl also :
And all the city quite throughout,
from place to place they go.
- 7 They speak of me with mouth alway
but in their lips are swords :
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
there's none doth hear our words.
- 8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace :
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
- 9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee :
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
- 10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still :
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

- 11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall :
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
- 12 For their ill words and lying tongue,
confound them in their pride :
Their wicked oaths with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.
- 13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain :
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacob's God doth reign.
- 14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry :
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place,
they run about and spy.
- 15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed :
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
- 16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise :
For thou art my defence and God
in time of need always.
- 17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me stay'd,
O Lord, I sing to thee :
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

P S A L. LX. J. H.

- O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad :
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
- 2 Thy might did move the land so fore
that it in funder brake :
The health thereof, O Lord, restore
for it doth bow and quake.

- 3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine :
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
- 4 But yet to such as fear thy name,
a banner thou doth shew :
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
- 5 So that thy might may keep and save
the folk that fear thee :
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
- 6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful sound :
I will divide Sichem by space
and meet out Succoth's ground.
- 7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasseth mine besiae ;
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
- 8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom cast my shoe :
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek,
to me for favour too.
- 9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city strong :
Or whom to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong ?
- 10 Lord, wilt not thou who didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou would'st not take,
nor go forth with our hosts.
- 11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain :
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
- 12 But thro' our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand :
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

P S A L. LXI. J. H.

- REGARD, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee ;
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
- 2 From out the coasts, and utmost parts
of all the earth I cry :
In grief and anguish of my heart,
to thee, O God, most high.
- 3 I on the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woeful mind repose :
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.
- 4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide :
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall me safely hide.
- 5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same :
With riches great will he reward
all those that fear his name.
- 6 The king shall be in health maintain,
and so prolong his days :
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.
- 7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord alway :
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
- 8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
sing praise unto thy name :
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

P S A L.

Pſalm LXII, LXIII, LXIV, LXV.

P S A L. LXII. J. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend :

Because my help and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid ?

He is my ſtay, and no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmay'd.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
uſe craft ? ſure you muſt fail :

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe :

Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth cuſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire :

From all ill ſeats me to defend,
none but him I requir.

6 He is my rock, my fort, my tow'r,
my health is of his grace :

He doth ſupport me that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend :

He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.

8 O put your truſt in him alway,
ye folk, with one accord ;

Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a ſlight :

With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.

10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone ;

The riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call :

He ſpoke it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed :

So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

P S A L. LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early ſeek
to come to thee in haſte :

For why ? my ſoul and body both,
do thirſt of thee to taſte.

2 And in this barren wilderneſs,
where waters there are none,

My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

3 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength and might,

As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

4 For why ? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life and wretched days :

My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

5 And whiſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway :

And in thy name I will lift up
my hand when I do pray,

6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and ſweet :

My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,

I under covert of thy wings
rejoice with great delight.

8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſeek to thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r :

And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay,
death ſhall them ſoon devour.

9 The ſword ſhall then devour each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.

10 The king and all men ſhall rejoice,
that do profels God's word :

For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
and all their ways abhor'd.

P S A L. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear
when I complain and pray :

And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay :

2 Deſend me from that ſort of men
who in deceit do lurk :

And from the frowning face of them,
who all ill ſeats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords :

And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.

4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit :

The innocent to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cny,

To uſe deceit let us not dread,
for none can it eſpy.

6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart :

They all conſult what ſeats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail,
when they think leaſt thereon,

God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame,

That they who then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought :

And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell
what he to paſs hath brought.

10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoice,
ſtill truſting in his might :

So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

P S A L. LXV. T. S.

THY praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign
in ſion thine own hill :

Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and promiſes fulſil.

2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear,
and doſt thereto agree :

The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein :

But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our fin.

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell :

Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe
with pleaſures that excel.

Pfalm LXVI, LXVII.

- 5 Of thy great iustice, hear, O God,
our health to thee doth rise :
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
- 6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r :
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
- 7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still :
Thou dost restrain the people's rage,
and rule them at thy will.
- 8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth,
shall dread my signs to see :
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth,
send praises up to thee.
- 9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more.
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
- 10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring,
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
- 11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her cloaks do fall :
Thy drops on her thou dost distil,
and blest her fruit withal.
- 12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop :
The clouds distil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
- 13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full : great increase to bring :
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
- 14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth ;
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that they shall sing with mirth.

P S A L. LXVI. T. S.

- Y**E men on earth, in God reioice,
with praise set forth his name :
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
- 2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye
in all thy works thou art !
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.
 - 3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the name of God,
The laud whereof the world about,
is shew'd and set abroad.
 - 4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought :
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
 - 5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
 - 6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold :
All such as will him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.
 - 7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alway :
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
 - 8 Who dost endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal ;
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

- 9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire ;
whether they will abide :
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
- 10 Altho' thou doth us suffer long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

- 11 Although, I say, thou suffer men,
on us to ride and reign :
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain :
- 12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best :
Bringing us out into a place
to live in wealth and rest.
- 13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray :
And there I will myself apply
my vows to thee to pay.
- 14 The vows that with thy mouth I speak
in all my grief and smart :
Thy vows, I say, which I did make
in anguish of my heart.
- 15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams :
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats and lambs.
- 16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord :
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
- 17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him did cry :
And thou, my tongue, make speedy pace
to praise him joyfully.
- 18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works reioice :
Or if I have delight in sin,
God will not hear my voice.
- 19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require :
My pray'r also he doth regard :
and granteth my desire.
- 20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind :
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

P S A L. LXVII. J. H.

- H**AVE mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace :
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face.
- 2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth :
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
 - 3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name :
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
 - 4 Throughout the world so wide
let all reioice with mirth :
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
 - 5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name :
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
 - 6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God, the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.

Psalm LXVIII.

7 God shall us greatly bleſs,
and them both far and near,
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs,
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

P S A L M. LXVIII. T. S.

LET God ariſe, and then his foes
will turn themſelves to flight :
His enemies for fear ſhall run,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as wax melts before the fire,
and wind blows ſmoak away :
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily rejoice :
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.

4 Sing praife, ſing praife unto the Lord
who rideth on the ſky :
Extol the great Jehovah's name,
and him ſhall magnify.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place,
The father is of fatherleſs,
and judge of widows caſe.

6 Houſes and iſſue both he gives
unto the comfortleſs :
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſs.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
tho' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs,
which was both wide and long :

8 The earth did quake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard :
Mount Sinai alſo moved was,
when Iſrael's God appear'd.

9 Thy heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was water'd :
And iſo be it barren was,
by thee it was reſreſh'd.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place :
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thy eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnify his name :
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.

12 Paſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall ſee and take the ſoil :
And women, which remain at home,
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low ;
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as ſiſ the ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height others paſs :
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill,
doth far excel in grace ;

16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high,
and thus in pride do ſwell ?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army twenty thouſand is
of angels great and ſtrong :
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.

18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all,
Who in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did enthral.

19 Thou haſt received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies :
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewiſe.

20 Now praife'd be the Lord for that
he pours on us ſuch grace :
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation we obtain :

He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers death and pain.

22 And he ſhall wound the head of all
his enemies ; alſo
The hairy ſcals of ſuch as on
in wickedneſs ſtill go.

23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep :
And all my own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name :
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red
with licking of the ſame.

25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace :
How thou my God and king, doſt go
within thy holy place.

26 The ſingers go before with joy,
the miniſters make no ſlay :
And in the miſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.

27 Now, in the congregations, thou,
O Iſ'el, praife the Lord :
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.

28 Their chief was little Benjamin ;
but Judah made their hoſt :
With Zebulun and Naphtalim,
who dwelt upon their coaſt.

29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee ;
O God make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

30 Then in thy temple gifts will we,
offer to thee, O Lord :
And in thy own Jeruſalem
praife thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe days :
For unto thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praife.

32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſcarmen's ranks,
the calves and bulls of might ;
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring :
The Moors alſo ſhall waſh their hands
to God their Lord and King.

34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praife unto the Lord :
Sing psalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns moſt bright :
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might.

Psalm LXIX.

16 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
17 O God thy holiness and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel give us strength,
therefore his name adore.

P S A L M LXIX. J. H.

SAVE me, O God, and that with speed,
because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed,
and enter therein.
1 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
2 With crying I am weary; lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.
3 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
4 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
5 What I thro' my simplicity
have done, Lord, thou canst tell:
And all my faults in privacy
to thee are known full well.
6 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for aught that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide thy face for shame.
8 My mother's sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
9 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to bear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do fast my flesh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproach'd for the same
by scornful every one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth life to walk,
Reproachfully they will pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low, and all that throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that sit in the gate with spite
against me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight
do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee
For thy great truth thou wilt away
send down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my soul devour:
And lest the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress'd on ev'ry side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
nor once to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in me thirst withal
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their tables to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all pervers:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full sore oppress'd,
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redrest:
32 That I may give thy name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath borne,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoice them sore:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.

Pſalm LXX, LXXI, LXXII.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſ'ners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtream:
His praife they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants feed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling-place ſhall find.

P S A L. LXX. N.

O God, to me take heed,
I help of thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.
3 Let them rewarded be,
with infamy and ſhame:
Who when harm happens unto me,
do triumph at the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord.
All glory, honour, laud and praife,
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

P S A L. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord
and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may,
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou, Lord of hoſts art he:
Ev'n from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praife with mirth,
both ev'ning and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill has been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be fill'd with thy praife:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hand upon him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quick, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that ſain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all eſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praife.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one
with the good help, O God;
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in my old age
and when my head is grey.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhew
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year:
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh, who is like to thee:
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou didſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praife
I will with viol ſing:
My harp doth ſound thy laud always,
O Iſrael's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice:
for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound,
I daily ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

P S A L. LXXII. J. H.

LORD, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.

Psalm LXXIII.

That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And so defend with equity
the poor that have no might.
And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills also apply
in justice to increase.
That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:
And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.
And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
Lord, make the king unto the just,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new fown.
The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,
Until the moon shall cease always
to change, waste, or increase.
He shall be Lord and have command
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.
The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.
The lords of all the isles also
great gifts to him shall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy sort doth save
that unto him do call:
Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Also their blood that shall be shed,
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extol'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bring such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:
In plenty it shall so exceed,
and spring as green as grass.
18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sun is light:
And think them happy thro' the same,
all folk shall bless his might.
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Isr'el's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:
Let all the earth still praise the same,
Amen, amen, say I.

P S A L. LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,
The wicked men all things should have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are full stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adversity
and ev'ry sad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious, and
they boast much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly boast of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches will increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame:
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame.
15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as most unfortunate.
16 Then I besought thee how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

E 2

as Namely.

Psalm LXXIV, LXXV.

- 18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
- 19 Then all men muse at that strange sight.
to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish and come
to endless misery.
- 20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

- 21 Yet, thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
So simple I, so ignorant,
even as it were a beast.
- 22 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
And with thy counsel shalt be guide
to glory at the last.
- 23 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
- 24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
our God will me restore:
For of my heart he is the strength,
and portion evermore.
- 25 But lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
- 26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

P S A L. LXXIV. J. H.

- W**HY art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why dost thy anger kindle thus
at thy own pasture sheep?
- 2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage fore and strong.
- 3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
- 4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all my foes deface:
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
- 5 Amidst the congregations all
thy foes do roar, O God:
They sit as signs on ev'ry wall
banners display'd abroad.
- 6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the hills and fow'ers of these
within thy temple now.
- 7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards,
with all the goodly fow'ers,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.
- 8 The places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound.
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze ev'n to the ground.
- 9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houses through the land.

- 10 Yet thou no sign of help doth send,
our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
- 11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies,
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy name?
- 12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

- 13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our great help is seen.
- 14 The seas that are so deep and dread,
thy might did make them dry;
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
- 15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the desert dwell.
- 16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
- 17 Both day and night also are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
- 18 Thou did'st appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
- 19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
- 20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle dove
Into their hands, but help afford
the poor, whom thou dost love.
- 21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
- 22 Let not the simple man therefore
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy name.
- 23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thy enemies;
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with scorn despise.
- 24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

P S A L. LXXV. J. H.

- T**O thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
- 2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
- 3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns on high.

Pſalm LXXVI, LXXVII.

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on high :
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eſtern parts,
nor from the weſt likewiſe :
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs,
promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God, who rules both heav'n and earth,
the righteous Judge alone :
It's he that puts down one, and ſets
another in the throne.
7 For why ? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God :
And all the mixture of the ſame
himſelf will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink
and ſuck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore :
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I :
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

P S A L. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known :
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a ſpace,
In ſion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield :
His enemies did overthrow
in battle in the field.
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee,
and they are fall'n aſleep :
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove,
As half-aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſeman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath ?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land
that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe :
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alway.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be :

Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he :
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth :
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the kings on earth.

P S A L. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear :
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I fought to God,
by night no reſt I took :
But ſtreight my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
trouble then is more :
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake ;
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many years ago.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhew :
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us ?
8 What ? is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away ?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay ?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold ?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold ?
10 At laſt, I ſaid, This ſurely is
my own infirmity :
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord :
And all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare
and what he did deviſe :
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad :
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, the Lord our God ?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhew
thy wonders ev'ry hour ?
And ſo doth make thy people know
thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out-ſtretched arm :
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well :
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths a trembling fell.

Psalm LXXVIII.

- 17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plenteously,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard;
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid;
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on ev'ry side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand
thou didst them safely guide.

P S A L M LXXVIII. J. H.

- A**ttend, my people, to my law,
and to my words incline;
My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learn'd
ev'n of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
5 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
10 But put into oblivion,
his counsel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

- 11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?
12 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to flay.
13 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

- 15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
In such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sin they did increase:
And did provoke the most Highest
to wrath in wilderness.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
their boldness did express:
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderness?
19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also?
20 When God heard this, he waxed wrath
with Jacob and his seed:
His indignation also did
against Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

- 21 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
And rain'd down manna for to eat;
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feast:
He made the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell
And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily:
Remembering that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled ev'ry word.

The Fourth Part.

- 31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, or what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.

Psalm LXXIX.

- 33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprize,
And would not suffer that his whole
displeasure should arise.
34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain,
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke :
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke :
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon :
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood :
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them fore annoy :
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

- 41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give :
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost :
And likewise all their fycamores
he did consume with frost.
43 With hail-stones also once again,
the Lord their cattle smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation fore :
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made away,
and scared not the least :
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
46 He smote also all the first-born
that up in Egypt came :
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he
did them preserve and keep :
And carry'd them through wilderness
ev'n like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear both safe and sound,
he brought men out of thrall :
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land :
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide :
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Isr'el to abide.

- 51 Yet for all this, the God most high
they mov'd and tempted still :
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
ev'n so they went astray :
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

- 53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire :
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again,
to kindle in his breast ;
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
55 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
ev'n as his dwelling place.
56 Then suffer'd he his might and pow'r
in bondage for to be :
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the sword,
wrath with his heritage :
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage :
58 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one :
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine :
And as a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote :
And put them into such a shame,
as should not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse :
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell :
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
63 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure :
Like as the earth, which he hath made
for ever to endure.
64 Then chose he David him to serve
his people for to keep :
Whom he took up and brought away,
ev'n from the folds of sheep.
65 From following the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

P S A L. LXXIX. J. H.

- God, the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to spoil :
Jerusalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast :
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devour and waste.

3 There

Psalm LXXX, LXXXI.

- 3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have :
So that there is not one of them
to lay their head in grave.
- 4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout :
The enemies at us do mock
who dwell our coasts about.
- 5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage ?
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
not any more assuage ?
- 6 Upon these people pour the same
who did thee never know :
The realms which call not on thy name,
consume and overthrow.
- 7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd :
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.
- 8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity shew :
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

- 9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same :
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
- 10 Why should the wicked thus alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice and say,
where is their God become ?
- 11 Requite, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood
which they spilt in despite.
- 12 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
- 13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of hand :
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their foes strong hand.
- 14 The nations which have been so bold,
as to blaspheme thy name,
Into their laps do thou seven-fold
repay again the same.
- 15 So we thy flock and pasture-sheep
will praise thee evermore :
And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praise in store.

P S A L. LXXX. J. H.

- T**HOU Shepherd, that dost Is'el keep,
give ear and take good heed :
Who leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
- 2 And thou, O Lord, whose feat is set,
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thyself, and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.
 - 3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy pow'r do thou begin,
come help us, Lord, arise.
 - 4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee :
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.
 - 5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay :
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray ?

- 6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat :
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.
- 7 Thou hast made us a very strife
to those that dwell about ;
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.
- 8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee :
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.
- 9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear :
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.
- 10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set its roots full fast,
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

- 11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shades that from it came :
Also the cedar strong and stout
with branches of the same.
- 12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy,
her hedge pluck'd up thou hast :
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste ?
- 13 The bear out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out :
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
- 14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down :
Behold, and with thy help sustain,
thy vineyard overthrown.
- 15 Thy pleasant vine, thy Israel,
which thy right hand hath set :
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
- 16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire :
And thro' the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.
- 17 Let thy right hand be with him now
whom thou hast kept so long :
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
- 18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame :
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.
- 19 O Lord of hosts, thro' thy good grace,
convert us unto thee :
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

P S A L. LXXXI. J. H.

- B**E light and glad, in God rejoice,
who is our strength and stay :
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
- 2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing :
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on ev'ry pleasant string.
 - 3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best :
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
 - 4 For this is unto Israel
a statute which was made,
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.

Psalm LXXXII, LXXXIII.

- 5 This claffe with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.
- 6 When God himself had so prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard,
he did not understand.
- 7 I from his shoulder took (faith he)
the burden cleane away:
And from the furnace set him free,
from burning brick of clay.
- 8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help'd thee speedily:
And I did answer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
- 9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.
- 10 Hear, O my people Israel,
what I do promise thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

- 11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wise bow to or serve
a strange and foreign god.
- 12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
- 13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake;
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
- 14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.
- 15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walk'd in my way!
- 16 I should have seen destroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand against all those
that fought their overthrow.
- 17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk their time and age
should with great joy be crown'd.
- 18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fill might eat.

P S A L. LXXXII. J. H.

- A Mong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the Land.
- 2 How long, said he, will you proceed,
false judgment to award?
Why have ye partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
- 3 Whereas of right ye should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.
- 4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

- 5 They will not learn nor understand
but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of course also.
- 6 I have decreed assuredly,
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most high,
for love I did you call.
- 7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, you destroy will I,
and black you quite away.
- 8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might,
For why? all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

P S A L. LXXXIII. J. H.

- D O not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold nor, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
- 2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.
- 3 Against thy folk they use deceit
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in counsel they conspire.
- 4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck this folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.
- 5 They all conspire within their hearts
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take apart
they are in league and band.
- 6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites likewise:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.
- 7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
- 8 Assur is all join'd to them,
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.
- 9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
to serve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Sisera,
beside the brook Kison.
- 10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them thro' thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

- 11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
- 12 Who said, Let us throughout the land,
in all the coast abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
- 13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
- 14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

Psalm LXXXIV, LXXXV, LXXXVI.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid :
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all, afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame :
That it may cause them to require,
and learn to seek thy name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall :
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high :
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

P S A L. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me ?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be !
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad :
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong :
The swallow also hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to sit and sing :
O Lord of hosts, then art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alway :
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art :
Who to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still :
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits do fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
no faintness there shall be :
And so the God of gods at last
in Zion they do see.
9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry :
And let it through thine ear proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near :
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why ? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give :
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

P S A L. LXXXV. J. H.

THOU hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land :
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thralldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in
thou didst them clean remit :
And thou didst hide thy people's sin,
full close thou cover'dst it.
3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone :
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee :
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us ?
And shall thy wrath itself extend
unto all ages thus ?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain
may glad and joyful be ?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth :
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
to his he speaketh peace :
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why ? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear :
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one to take their place :
And peace shall justice with kifs greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly :
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing :
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruits shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay :
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

P S A L. LXX VI. J. H.

LORD, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me speedily,
For with great pain and grief oppress
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holv be :
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway :
For thro' the day I do not cease,
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd :
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free :
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

Psalm LXXXVII, LXXXVIII.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear :
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain :
For why ? I know, and well do prove
thou answer'lt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd :
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like has not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles, and the people all,
whom thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy name.
10 For why ? thou art so much of night,
all power is thine own :
Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed :
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee I will give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart,
And glorify thy Name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why ? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excel :
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might :
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their fight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very slow to wrath :
Thy goodness is full great I find,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy shew,
thy strength to me apply :
O help and save thy servant now,
thy handmaid's son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because that thou
doest help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII. J. H.

THAT city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay,
Upon the holy hills full sure
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide :
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad :
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same ;
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know thy name.
5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise :
A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing,
there in great plenty be :
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are all contain'd in thee.

P S A L. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LORD God of health, the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me :
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend,
unto thy sight on high :
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why ? with woe my heart is fill'd
and doth in trouble dwell,
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall :
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain :
It were more ease for me to be
with them, the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot :
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'lt them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit,
In darksome place, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise,
full fore on me do lie :
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'lt them hate me sore :
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail, through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God :
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare,
thy wondrous works of fame ?
Shall dead to life again repair
and praise thee for the same ?
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be shewed in the grave ?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have ?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
see all thy wonders great ?
Or there, shall they thy justice know,
where men all things forget ?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always,
do cry, and call apace :
My pray'r also, e'er it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul
in grief that seeketh thee ?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me ?
16 I am afflicted, dying still,
from youth many a year :
Thy terrors, which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

Pſalm LXXXIX.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full fore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not affuage,
but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great,
beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

P S A L. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord,
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulness, in the heav'ns all
is ſtabliſh'd firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I,
a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly,
having to him thus ſaid:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full ſtay;
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy ſaints within the church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men,
what one is like our God?
7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'eſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt deſtroj'd it quite:
My foes thou cloſely haſt purſu'd,
and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice, and praife thy name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou liſteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right
the joyſul ſound, O God,
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.

16 And in thy Name throughout the day,
they greatly do rejoice:
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſlaid,
ſhall liſt our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and king.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
in viſions thou didſt ſhew:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then,
thy mind to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oil anoint
him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs,
they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroj,
before his face in fight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy,
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe
upon him ever lie:
And in my name his horn ſhall riſe,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father, and my God, thou art
my rock, my health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount,
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I myſelf have told:
My faithful cov'nant to fulfil
my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain
while heav'n and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe
and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my laws for them prepar'd:
But ſet all my commandments light,
and will not them regard:
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
whenever they offend.

Psalm XC.

- 34 But yet my mercy and goodnes
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
- 35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke :
No word, the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
- 36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I :
With David I shall promise keep,
to him I will not lye :
- 37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might :
As doth the sun it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
- 38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
- 39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear :
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
- 40 The cov'nant with thy servant made,
thou hast quite overthrown :
And down upon the ground hast laid,
and cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

- 41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,
his walls destroy'd quite round :
All his strong holds hast beaten down,
and level'd with the ground.
- 42 That he is so destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout :
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.
- 43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with
that him so fore annoy :
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
- 44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand :
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.
- 45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.
- 46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his shame and dispraise,
- 47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn ?
And shall thy anger evermore
like fire consume and burn ?
- 48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast :
Why hast thou made the sons of men,
as things in vain to waste ?
- 49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to see ?
Or from the grave's devouring hand
shall he his soul set free ?
- 50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodnes,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore ?
- 51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie :
The railings of the people all
borne in my breast have I.

- 52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies
blasphemed have thy name :
The steps of thy anointed One
they cease not to defame.
- 53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, say I.

P S A L. XC. J. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest,
In all times past, yea, so long since
as cannot be express'd.

- 2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad :
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.
- 3 Thou grindest man thro' grief and pain
to dust, or clay, and then
Thou unto them dost say again,
Return ye sons of men.
- 4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight ?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night ?
- 5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade,
Even as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade ;
- 6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth suddenly :
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
- 7 For thro' thy anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd :
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full fore afraid.
- 8 The wicked works which we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eye :
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts,
thy countenance doth spy.
- 9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain :
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.
- 10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten :
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

- 11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blaits are gone.
- 12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thy anger hath ?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath ?
- 13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain :
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
- 14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed ?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
- 15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
then shall we joyful be :
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoice will we.
- 16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad :
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

Psalm XCI, XCII, XCIII.

1 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
 2 and on thy servant light :
 And shew unto thy children dear
 thy glory and thy might.
 18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand,
 on us thy servants thus :
 Confirm the works we take in hand,
 and prosper them to us.

P S A L. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place,
 of God most high doth dwell,
 Under the shadow of his grace
 he shall be safe and well.
 2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
 I to the Lord will cry :
 My God he is, in him will I
 my whole assistance lay.
 3 He shall defend thee from the snare
 the which the hunter laid :
 And from the deadly plague and care
 whereof thou art afraid.
 4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
 and keep thee safely there :
 His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
 and sure as shield and spear.
 5 So that thou never shalt have cause
 to fear or be affright
 For all the shafts that fly by day,
 or terrors of the night :
 6 Nor of the plague that privily
 do walk in darkness fast :
 Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
 and at noon-day doth waste.
 7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
 a thousand dead shall be :
 Ten thousand more at thy right-hand,
 and yet shalt thou be free.
 8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
 thy eyes shall well regard ;
 According unto their desert
 the wicked have reward.
 9 For why ? O Lord, I only rest,
 and fix my hope on thee :
 In the most High I put my trust,
 my sure defence is he.
 10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
 with thee it shall go well :
 No plague shall ever once come near
 the house where thou dost dwell.
 11 For why ? unto his angels all
 with charge commanded he,
 That still in all thy ways they shall
 preserve and prosper thee.
 12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
 still waiting thee upon,
 Lest that thy foot should happen for
 to dash against a stone.
 13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
 the adder feil and long :
 On the young lions tread also,
 with dragons stout and strong.
 14 Because he sets his love on me,
 I'll save him by my might :
 And him advance, because that he
 doth know my name aright.
 15 When he for help to me doth cry,
 an answer I will give :
 And from his grief take him will I
 in glory for to live.
 16 With length of days and years I will
 him fully satisfy :
 And also my salvation still
 shew him assuredly.

P S A L. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
 to praise the highest Lord :
 And to thy name, O thou most High,
 to sing with one accord.
 2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
 before the day be light :
 And to declare his truth abroad,
 when it doth draw to night.
 3 Upon ten stringed instrument,
 on lute and harp so sweet :
 With all the mirth you can invent
 of instruments most meet.
 4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
 in things wrought by thee,
 That I have joy in heart and voice
 thy handy work to see.
 5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
 are thy works round about !
 So deeply are thy counsels set,
 that none can find them out.
 6 The man unwise cannot tell how
 this work to pass to bring :
 And fools also are most unfit
 to understand this thing.
 7 When as the wicked at their will
 like grass do spring full fast,
 And when they flourish in their ill,
 they suddenly shall waste.
 8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most high,
 and thou dost reign therefore,
 In glory and great majesty,
 both now and evermore.
 9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
 shall be destroy'd away :
 And all that work iniquity
 shall perish and decay.
 10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
 shalt lift my horn on high,
 With fresh and new prepared oil
 anointed king am I.
 11 And of my foes, before my eyes,
 shall see the fall and name,
 Of all that do against me rise,
 my ears shall hear the same.
 12 The righteous flourish on high,
 as palm-trees bud and blow ;
 And as the cedars multiply
 in Libanus that grow.
 13 For they are planted in the place,
 and dwelling of our God :
 Within his courts they spread apace,
 and flourish all abroad.
 14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
 most pleasant to be seen :
 And also shall both bud and spring
 with boughs and branches green.
 15 To shew that God is good and just,
 and upright in his will :
 He is my rock, my hope and trust,
 in him there is no ill.

P S A L. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is
 with majesty most bright :
 And to declare his strength likewise,
 hath girt himself with might.
 2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
 and shaped it most sure :
 No might could make it move or fade,
 at stay it doth endure.
 3 Before the world was made or wrought,
 thy seal was set before :
 Beyond all time that can be thought,
 thou hast been evermore.

Pſalm XCIV, XCV.

- 4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe :
The floods, I ſay, did enterprize
and liſted up their voice.
- 5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell,
The Lord is ſtrong, and more of might,
For he on high doth dwell.
- 6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great
are very ſure, therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat
and houſe for evermore.

P S A L. XCIV. J. H.

- O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee :
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all my fee.
- 2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doth judge and guide :
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
- 3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with liſing up their voice ?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice ?
- 4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly talk their fill ?
Shall they rejoice, that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill ?
- 5 Thy ſtock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they vex and ſpoil full ſore :
Agaiſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
- 6 The widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy :
They ſlay the children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by :
- 7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand ?
to us, no, he cannot ſee.
- 8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern :
Ye fools among the multitude
at length begin to learn.
- 9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear :
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
- 10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand :
Shall he not then your deeds detect ?
how can ye ſcape his hand ?

The Second Part.

- 11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and ſees the ſame full plain :
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
- 12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And thro' correction doth procure
to teach him in thy law.
- 13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit :
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt
and fall into the pit.
- 14 For ſure the Lord will not reſuſe
his people for to take :
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.
- 15 Until that judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert :
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.

- 16 But who upon my part will ſtand
agaiſt the curſed train ?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain ?
- 17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell :
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
- 18 When I did ſay, my foot doth ſlide
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.
- 19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find :
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch,
and that did eſe my mind.
- 20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thyſe f,
with wicked men to ſit ?
Who with pretence, inſtead of law,
much miſchief do commit.
- 21 For they conſult agaiſt the life
of righteous men, and good :
And in their counſils they are riſe
to ſhed the guiſtleſs blood.
- 22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſtrong and ſure defence :
To him I flee, becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
- 23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all,
themſelves for to annoy,
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

P S A L. XCV. J. H.

- O Come, let us liſt up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord :
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
- 2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praife :
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad alway.
- 3 For why ? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God :
A king above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
- 4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep
he hath them in his hand.
- 5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought :
The earth, and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
- 6 Come let us bow and praife the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
- 7 For why ? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide :
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
- 8 To-day, if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart :
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd him in deſart.
- 9 When as your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove :
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
- 10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Where-

Psalm XEVI, XCVII, XCVIII.

11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

P S A L. XCVI. J. H.

SING ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs of joy and mirth :
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy name :
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about :
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why ? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise :
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods alway.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade :
Whereas our God, he is the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.

6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face :
Both pow'r and might likewise excel
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord :
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name :
Into his courts with presents go
and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright :
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
The Lord doth reign above :
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.

12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoice :
The sea, with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing
that springeth on the earth :
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might,
When he shall justly judge the world
and rule his folk with right.

P S A L. XCVII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth,
may sing with pleasant voice :
Also the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat :
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face :

Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.

4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze
and to the world appear :

Whereas the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord :
They fled before that ruler's might
who kaideth all the world.

6 The heav'ns likewise declare and shew
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain :

Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 From all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoice :

For at thy judgments they shall sing
with a most cheerful voice.

10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high
in all the earth abroad :
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill :
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.

12 And light shall spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part :
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holiness proclaim :
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

P S A L. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song :
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he does his foes devour :
And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and pow'r.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might :
And also doth his justice shew
in all the heathens fight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record :
And all the earth hath seen right well,
the goodness of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth :
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him alway :
Rejoice before the Lord our king,
with trumpets sound his praise.

7 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell :
The earth likewise, let it begin
withal that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace :

Yea,

Pſalm XCIX, C, CI, CII.

Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight :
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with might.

P S A L. XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage ſtill fore :

Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit,
tho' all the world doth roar.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great :

Above all thoſe he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praife thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure :

And let them magnify the fame,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right :

Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.

5 To praife the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him thew :

And at his footſtool worſhip him
that holy is and true.

6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call,

When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,

To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
according to his will.

8 O Lord our God, thou diſt them hear,
and answer'd'ſt them again :

But their inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.

9 O Lord our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill :

For why ? our God whom we adore,
is the moſt holy ſtill.

P S A L. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice :

Him ſerve with fear, his praife forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he doth us make :

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praife,
approach with joy his courts unto :

Praife, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why ? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure :

His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praife him throughout the earth :

Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord, our God he is,
he did us make and keep :

Not we ourſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture-ſheep.

3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame :

Within his courts ſet forth his praife,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why ? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign :

For age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

P S A L. CI. J. H.

Mercy will and judgement ſing,

O Lord God unto thee :

O let me underſtand the way
that good and holy be.

2 Within thy houſe I daily will
walk with an heart upright :

And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me :

From me ſhall go the froward heart,
no evil will I ſee.

4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily :

The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

5 My eyes ſhall be on them within
the land, that faithful be :

In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.

6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell :

And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain, that lyes doth tell.

7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land :

That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

P S A L. CII. N.

HEAR thou my pray'er, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee :

In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call :

For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.

3 And as an hearth my bones are burn'd,
my heart is ſmiten dead :

And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.

4 By reaſon of my graning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin :

As pelican in wilderneſs
ſuch caſe now am I in.

5 And as an owl in deſart is,
ſo, I am ſuch a one :

I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.

6 For daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn :

And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.

7 Surely with almes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd :

And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from my eyes diſtill'd :

8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain :

For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and call me down again.

9 The days wherein I paſs my life
are like the fleeting ſhade :

And I am wither'd like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.

10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place :

And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

Pſalm CIII.

The Second Part.

- 11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion will extend :
The time of mercy, now the time
forget is come to end.
- 12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight :
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
- 13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name :
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
his glory and his fame.
- 14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear :
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
- 15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute
when he himſelf ſhall bend :
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their ſuits for to attend.
- 16 This ſhall be written for the age
thaſ after ſhall ſucceed :
The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
- 17 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below :
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
- 18 That of the morning captive he
might hear the woeful cry :
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
- 19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy Name :
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame :
- 20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
ſhall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

- 21 My former force or ſtrength he hath
abated in the way :
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay ;
- 22 My God, in miſt of all my days,
now take me not away :
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
- 23 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time haſt laid :
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work,
which thy own hands have made.
- 24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill :
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
ev'n as a garment will.
- 25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be :
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never ſee.
- 26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continue and endure :
And in thy ſight their happy feed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PſAL. CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit doth the ſame :
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.

2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath
to thee been very kind,
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

- 3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again :
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
- 4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee :
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
- 5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did thy youth prolong :
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
again becoming young.
- 6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as are oppreſt
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.
- 7 His ways and his commandments all,
to Moſes he did ſhow :
His counſels and his valiant acts,
the Iſraelites did know.
- 8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
when ſinners do him grieve :
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
- 9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of ſtrife :
Nor keep our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
- 10 According to our ſins alſo
he doth us not regard :
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
- 11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above :
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
- 12 He doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

- 13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear :
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him with fear.
- 14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt :
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but duſt.
- 15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay :
Or like the flow'r, right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
- 16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace,
And make that after their assaults,
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
- 17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand :
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
- 18 I mean, who keep his covenant,
with all their whole deſire :
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
- 19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat,
and footſtool of the Lord :
And by his pow'r imperial
he governs all the world.
- 20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord :
Who to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

Pfalm CIV.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers
cease not to laud him still,
Who ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praise ye his holy name,
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

P S A L. CIV. W. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear
So passing in glory
that great is thy fame?
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.
2 With light, as a robe
thou hast thy self clad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.
3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.
4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save and consume things,
as seemeth him best.
5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such pow'r,
The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.
6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.
7 The mountains full high
they then do ascend,
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend:
Where thou them appointed
remain they do still.
8 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second part.

9 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills:
Where both the wild asses
their thirst often slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.
10 By these pleasant springs,
and rivers most clear,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their song shall excel.
11 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly replete.
So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuse:
But grafs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.
12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil
he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.
13 In these may birds build
and all make their nests:
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.
The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest:
Also the rock flow'y
for conies to hide.
14 The moon that is set
her seasons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.
15 When darkness doth come
by God's will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood:
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis thou, Lord,
who givest them food.
16 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full slain:
That man to his work may
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found,
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound,
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

Pſalm CV.

18 So is the great ſea,
which is large and broad.
Where creeping things ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
There mighty ſhips fail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

19 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
theſe things which they need.

20 Thou open'ſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace.
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
But ſore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face
For if thou their breath take,
vile doſt thou they be.

21 Again, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created:
as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

22 The praife of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God
will I ſing always:
So long as I live
my God praife will I,
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

24 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
Alſo the perverſe,
them root out with ſhames
But as for my ſoul now
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praife ye the Lord's name.

P S A L. CV. N.

GIVE praifes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.

1 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto his praife:
And talk of all his wondrous works,
that he hath wrought always.

2 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.

3 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous work which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Yea that of faithful Abraham,
his ſervants are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo:

10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you,
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 A though their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a ſure abode.
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But ev'n the great and mighty kings
proved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph, who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the iron pierc'd into.

18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his innocence did try.

19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon, where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let them paſs.

20 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators,
rightly to underſtand.

22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſjourn to and fro.

Pſalm CVI.

21 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow :
And ſtronger than their enemies
who fought their overthrow.
22 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat :
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abufe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron, whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them they did ſhow :
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day :
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay :
Their land brought froſs, ev'n in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
29 He ſpoke, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies :
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail,
inſtead of milder rain :
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all the trees,
whereon the figs did grow :
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpoke, then caterpillars did,
and graſhoppers abound :
Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth Part.

33 The firſt-begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite :
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
from Egypt's land to paſs :
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then,
when they did thence depart :
For terror, and the fear of them,
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To throud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay :
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt :
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he reſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters gush'd out :
Alſo the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore :
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plight'd long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful land :
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands :
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore :
And faithfully obey his laws ;
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M. CVI. N.

Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway :
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his miſericordies diſplay ?
2 They bleſſed are that judgments keep,
and juſtly do alway :
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me :
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy people's joy, I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs :
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our forefathers all
have ſinned every one :
We have committed wickedneſs
and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land :
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in memory :
But at the ſea, yea, the red ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them
for honour of his name :
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The red ſea he did them rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd :
And in the wilderneſs, ſo turn'd
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpiteful foe :
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
not one was left alive :
Then they believ'd his word and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully
his words they quite forget ;
And for his counſel and his will,
they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt :
And in the deſert tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have :
But waſting leaſt therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch ;
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abiram's company
did ſwallow in that hour.

Psalm CVII.

- 17 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire :
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame :
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did detace.
20 And God their only Saviour they
unthankfully forgot :
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

- 21 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done :
And by the red sea dreadful things
performed long ago :
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind :
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way :
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give :
Yea, and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd :
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand :
Them to destroy in wilderness
before they saw the land.
27 And to destroy their feed among
the nations with his rod :
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themselves most wickedly :
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke :
And in his fore and kindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay :
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did slay.

The Fourth Part.

- 31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day :
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah,
they did him angry make :
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,
that in impatient heat,
His lips speak unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Not as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay :
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way.

- 35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay :
To devils sons and daughters did
they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife,
the guiltless blood they spilt :
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then
offer'd with wicked hand :
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way :
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go alway.
39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled fore ;
And ev'n his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey :
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

- 41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in their land :
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before :
But they rebell'd against him, and
provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedness,
were brought full low to lie :
Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearken'd to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had sworn :
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he made them to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
we do thee humbly pray :
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy most holy name :
That we may glory in thy praise
and founding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blessed evermore :
Let all the people say, Amen :
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CVII. W. K.

- G**IVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he :
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about :
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way :
Finding no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

Pſalm CVII.

5 Whose thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
within thoſe deſerts void :
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and
their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide :
That they might to their city go,
and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confels his goodneſs then :
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint :
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed,
and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait :
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God,
they proudly did rebel :
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief :
And none was found that could them help,
or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs,
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out,
and from death's dreadful ſhade :
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his goodneſs then :
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs,
with ſtrong and mighty hand :
The iron bars in ſunder brake
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
by reaſon of their ſin :
And for the great tranſgreſſion which
they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſouls abhorr'd all ſorts of meat,
no reliſh they could have :
By which means they were almoſt brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore :
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his goodneſs then :
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
to him moſt thankfully :
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with gladneſs and with joy.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearful floods,
to compaſs and to end :
24 Theſe men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be :
And in the dreadful deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage :
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that naught can them aſſuage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high
the clouds they ſeem to gain :
And plunging down the depth until
their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel :
As men who had their reaſon loſt,
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they pray'd.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe :
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave !
And to the hav'n by him are brought,
which they ſo ſain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confels his goodneſs then :
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praife extol his name :
And where the elders uſ'd to ſit,
there let them ſo the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound :
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deck'd,
full barren doth he make :
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
tho' none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he hath freely choſe :
That they a city may them build
to dwell in ſafe from foes.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant :
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo :
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low,
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues
that compaſs them about :
40 Then do the princes bring to ſhame
which did them fore oppreſs :
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.

41 But

Psalm CVIII, CIX.

- 41 But yet the poor he raiseth up,
out of his troubles deep :
And often doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice :
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record ?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII. J. H.

- O** God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise fo :
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make :
And in the morning I myself
right early will awake.
3 By me, among the people, Lord,
thou shalt be praised :
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee.
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heav'n's most high :
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the lofty sky.
5 Above the starry heav'n's high
exalt thyself, O God :
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved also may
be set at liberty :
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hear me specially.
7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound :
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
Manasse mine shall be :
My head strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give to me.
9 Moab, my wash-pot is, my shoe
o'er Edom I will throw :
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me ?
Also by whom to Edom's land,
conveyed shall I be ?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
hast us forsaken quite :
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
forth with our hosts to fight ?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail :
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown :
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

P S A L. CIX. N.

- I**N speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always :
Ev'n thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the gulfeful mouths,
on me distressed be :
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

- 3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite :
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray :
My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand :
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
his hateful foe to stand.
6 When he is judg'd, let him then
condemned be therein :
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
7 Few be his days, his charge also,
let thou another take :
His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
8 His off-spring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread :
In places desolate and waste
let them seek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store :
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all :
That on his children fatherless,
will let their mercy fall.

The S. cond Part.

- 11 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd and never breed :
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
12 Let not his father's wickedness
from God's remembrance fall :
And never let his mother's sin
be done away at all.
13 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay :
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite,
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woeul hearted wight.
15 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so :
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.
16 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal,
And as a girdle, wherewith he
always be girded shall.
18 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe :
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me :
Deliver me, for thy name's sake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor :
Also within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

Psalm CX, CXI, CXII, CXIII.

The Third Part.

- 21 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
- 22 With fasting long from needful food,
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.
- 23 And I also a vile reproach
to them are made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
- 24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.
- 25 And they shall know thereby that this
is thy most mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.
- 26 Altho' they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoice.
- 27 Let them with shame be clothed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.
- 28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
- 29 For he with help at his right-hand,
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

- T**HE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right-hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
Whereon thy feet shall stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
- 3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see,
Then free-will offerings shall all
the people give to thee.
- 4 Yea, with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
- 5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say,
By th' order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest alway.
- 6 The Lord thy God, on thy right-hand,
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings,
in that his wrathful day.
- 7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverse countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
- 8 And he shall drink out of the brook,
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

- W**ITH heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just:

For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As do him love and trust.

2 His works are glorious,
And righteousness to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We still remember should
His mercy is full sure.

3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion far above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will have them in mind:
And keep them as he said.

4 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunder,
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonder.

5 Of all his works ensueth
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereunto his statutes tend?
They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
On which we may depend,

6 Redemption great he gave
His people for to save,
It also hath appeared:
His promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy name be fear'd.

7 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

PSALM CXII. W. K.

THAT man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed,
His feed on earth will soon up-rear,
And blest such as from him proceed:
His house with riches he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight:
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

3 And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the word sure hope doth see:
His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down-cast.

4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness doth still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain:
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they
and so consume and melt away.

PSALM CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
Yea, blessed be always his name:
Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

Pſalm CXIV, CXV, CXVI.

- 2 The Lord all people doth furmount ;
As for his glory, we may count
Above the higheſt heavens to be.
With God the Lord who can compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the heav'ns are ?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.
- 3 He doth abate himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And alſo the heav'ns above :
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor, who help none ſaw,
His mercy only did him move.
- 4 And ſo did ſet him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praife ye his holy name.

P S A L. CXIV. W. W.

- WHEN Iſrael by God's command,
from Pharaoh's land was bent :
And Jacob's houſe the ſtranger left,
and in the ſame train went.
- 2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſs moſt bright :
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.
- 3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly,
as all amaz'd, did fly,
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood,
gave back immediately.
- 4 As rams afraid, the mountains ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake :
And as the ſilly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.
- 5 What aild thee, O ſea, that thou
ſo ſuddenly didſt fly ?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood
why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly ?
- 6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength to ſhake ?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake ?
- 7 O earth, confeſs thy ſovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand :
Before the face of Jacob's God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
- 8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks
cauſeth floods to appear ;
And from the ſtony ſint doth ſend
fountains of water clear.

P S A L. CXV. N.

- NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praife :
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always.
- 2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become ?
Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that he hath done.
- 3 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be :
They have a mouth, but do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee :
- 4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all :
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but do not ſmell withal.
- 5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk :
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they do not ſpeak or talk.
- 6 They and their makers are alike,
And thoſe whoſe truſt they be :

- O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
- 7 O Aaron's houſe, truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee :
Yea that do fear him, truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
- 8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bleſs alſo :
On Iſrael and Aaron's houſe,
his bleſſings will beſtow.
- 9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he ſure will bleſs them all :
Yea, he will bleſs them ev'ry one,
ev'n both the great and ſmall.
- 10 To you alway the living Lord,
will multiply his grace :
And alſo to the Children that
ſhall follow of your race.
- 11 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high :
Who both the heaven and earth doth make,
and fix immoveably.
- 12 The heav'ns above, the higheſt heav'ns,
belong unto the Lord :
The earth unto the ſons of men,
he gave of free accord.
- 13 They that be dead do not with praife
ſet forth the Lord's renown :
Nor any that into the place
in ſilence do go down.
- 14 But we will praife the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore :
He only worthy is of praife,
praife ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CXVI. N.

- I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he :
I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
- 2 Even when the ſnres of cruel death
about beſet me round :
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found :
- 3 Upon the name of God the Lord,
then did I call, and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
- 4 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt he is alſo :
And in our God compaſſion doth
moſt plentifully flow.
- 5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be :
I was in woeful miſery,
and he deliver'd me.
- 6 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe,
return unto my reſt :
For largely unto thee the Lord,
his bounty hath expreſt.
- 7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall :
My moiſten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my ſliding feet from fall.
- 8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore ;
I did believe, therefore I ſpoke,
but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

- 9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be :
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me ?
- 10 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully will take :

Pſalm CXVII, CXVIII, CXIX.

And on the name of God will call,
when I my pray'rs do make.

- 11 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight.
- 12 Right dear and precious in his ſight
he always doth eſteem,
The death of a' his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
- 13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo,
I do myſelf confeſs:
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.
- 14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.
- 15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Now at this very preſent time,
in all his people's ſight:
- 16 Yea in the courts of God's own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee;
O thou Jeruſalem, therefore
the Lord our God praiſe ye.

P S A L. CXVII.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord alway.

P S A L. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
1 Let Iſrael confeſs, that his
mercy doth for ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewise confeſs
his mercy is moſt ſure.
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon my enemy.
; Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings,
or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
my enemies confound.

They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty name,
I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great name,

I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

- 11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help,
as did them vanquiſh all.
- 12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and ſtrong.
- 13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
- 14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.
- 15 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare,
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
- 16 The Lord himſelf hath chateſtred,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as you may ſee
- 17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them,
his praiſe for to expreſs.
- 18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

- 19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praiſe thee;
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
- 20 The ſtone, which formerly among
the builders was reſus'd,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be us'd.
- 21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it was wondrous to behold,
that great and noble act.
- 22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.
- 23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us,
in the name of the Lord.
- 24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
- 25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
- 26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

P S A L. CXIX. W. W.

A L E P H.

Bleſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do
from God's laws never ſtart.

Pſalm CXIX.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his ſtatutes to obſerve :
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do wicked things :

But needfully walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might ſo ways keep thy laws,
and never them reject :

6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be
whilſt I thus ſet my eyes ?
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy decrees moſt wiſe.

7 Then will I praife with upright heart,
and magnify thy name :
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and alſo prove the ſame.

8 And wholly will I give myſelf,
to keep thy laws moſt right :
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend ?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide :
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thought
thy words I have had ſtill :
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.

12 We magnify thy name, O Lord,
and praife thee evermore :
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceaſ'd to preach
and publiſh day and night :
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth, full of might.

14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways
much more my heart reſpice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.

15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and therefore frame my talk :
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.

16 My only joy ſhould be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws to ſet :
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong :
Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.

18 My eyes which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works,
I may have the clear ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wandring now here, now there :
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps ſor to clear.

20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt :
But ſeeks to know thy judgment high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud and the malicious man,
thou doſt deſtroy each one :
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire :
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counſel ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak :
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why ? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart :
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

25 Alas ! I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt :
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.

26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear :
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore.

Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My ſoul I feel ſo fore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief :
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend :
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.

30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I choſen have and found :
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy cov'nants embrace :
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where the word doth me call :
When thou enlarged haſt my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. HE.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in thy right way
of thy ſtatutes divine :
And them to keep unto the end,
my heart I will incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey :
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands
guide me, Lord, I require :
No other pleaſure do I wiſh
nor greater things deſire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace :
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me by thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turn back my eyes and ſight :
And with thy ſpirit ſtrengthen me,
to walk thy ways aright.

Psalm CXIX.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Who art thy servant, and do love,
and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and shame, which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel :
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.

40 Behold, my heart's desire is bent
thy laws to keep alway :
O strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part.

VAU.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord :
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of lewd men and unust :
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be prest :
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope does always rest.

44 And whilst that breath within me doth,
this mortal life preserve :
Yea, till this world shall be dissolved
thy laws will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free :
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame :
E'en before kings I will them blaze
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey,
thy just commands and will :
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought :
And practise thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray :
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail :
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud and such as God condemn,
still make of me a scorn :
Yet I will not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn.

52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works,
shew'd to our fathers old ;
Whereby I feel my joys surmount,
my grief a hundred fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs,
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and grief did me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep :
Thy law also I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. CHETH.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay :
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.

58 With my whole heart I humbly shew'd
in presence of thy face :
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my secret heart :
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not slay nor linger long,
as they that foolish are :
But hastily thy laws to keep,
I did myself prepare.

61 The cruel hands of wicked men,
have made of me their prey :
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
so very great and high :
That ev'n at midnight I will rise,
thy name to magnify.

63 I am companion of all them,
who fear thee in their heart :
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments part.

64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully
the earth throughout do fill :
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part.

TETH.

65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt :
For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge always aright,
to give me knowledge sure :
For steadfastly I do believe
thy precepts are most pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was,
I cry'd and went astray.
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious Lord,
and in thy gifts most free :
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forced a lye :
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

70 Their hearts are even like to brawn,
which is exceeding fat :
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct ?
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.

72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums
or aught that can be told.

The Tenth Part.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made and fashioned me,
thy creature, Lord, am I :

Make

Psalm CXIX.

Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.

74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice,
whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all
most just and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.

76 Now of thy goodness, I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then shall I surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversely to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know
I will myself employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as know thy covenants,
and them alone desire.

80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. CAPH.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word's sake still I trust
my heart's desire to have.

82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 Like as a bottle in the smock,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.

84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes, which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.

88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excel;
And so shall I thy statutes keep,
till death my life expel.

The Twelfth Part. LAMED.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall to all eternity,
fast settled there endure:

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness,
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.

91 Ev'n to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.

92 Had it not been, that in thy law
my soul hath comfort sought:
Long time e'er now, in my distress,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.

94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me, therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I see,
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily study is,
that so I may the fear.

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes,
For they are ever with me, and
do give me sweet repose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy statutes keep
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:
And that because I kept thy laws,
and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from ev'ry evil way;
That so I might thy word observe,
and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgment swerv'd,
nor shrunk, as thou can't tell:
Because thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

The Fourteenth Part. NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulness:
That I will keep thy judgment just
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to death's doors:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
which I to thee will give,

Accept

Psalm CXIX.

Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail;

Yet I do not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey:

Yet from thy precepts did I not
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be:

Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:

Ev'n so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always detest,

But for thy precept and thy law,
I ever love them best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:

Therefore have I thy promises,
look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore ye evil doers all,
away from me begone:

For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that I may live and be,

Never alhamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for aught they do or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take
I will both night and day.

118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such
as do thy statutes break:

For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsels are too weak.

119 Like drops thou cast the wicked out,
wherever they do dwell:

Therefore can I as thy commands,
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismayed:

By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:

Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing which is right;

And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health, which I do crave:

And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:

And thy commands most excellent,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,

How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:

Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:

Or jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be fold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them kept in store,

All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. PE

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:

My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:

The simple likewise understand,
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
because my soul did long

For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion look,
upon me from above:

As thou art want such to behold
as thy name tear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know,

And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly harms
preserve and keep me sure:

Thy precepts then will I observe
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance, which doth surpass
the sun in its bright hue,

Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
incessantly do fall:

Because I see how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. ZADE.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just,
altho' the wicked grudge:

And when thou sentence dost pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right and free from guile
are two chief points most high:

And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us strictly.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
and I am pin'd away:

Because my foes thy word forget
and will it not obey:

140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoice.

Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love, or make my choice.

141 And tho' I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree;

Yet do I not thy laws forget
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure;

Also thy law is truth itself,
most constant and most pure.

143 Anguish and grief hath seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet

Pſalm CXX.

Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy commands,
doth laſt for evermore :
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

The Nineteenth Part. KOPH.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord :
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me I humbly pray :
Thy teſtimonies then will I,
always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
before the day appear :
For in thy word I put my truſt,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent their night-watches,
before they call I wake :
That, meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice
and pity on me take :
As thou waſt wont, to quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run :
Far from thy laws they are gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
ſince need doth me require :
But all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

The Twentieth Part. RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord.
conſider and behold :
Deliver me, for on thy law
I ever take ſaſe hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend :
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from ſaving health and grace :
Becaufe the ways thy laws to know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can then explain,
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men may trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore :
Yet from thy laws I never thrunk
nor went aſide there ore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
Which is a grief to me :
Becaufe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws,
with a moſt upright heart :
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt :
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

The Twenty-fiſt Part. SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſiw
It was in vain for of thy word,
my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyſul and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtores of plenty had.
163 But as for lyes and falſities,
them I hate and detest :
Becaufe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice :
Becaufe thy righteous judgments do,
greatly my heart reioice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love :
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand :
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd :
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright :
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

The Twenty-ſecond Part. TAU.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear :
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
to teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee :
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promiſ'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praises ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort :
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore conſeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws,
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave :
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none :
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy name to magnify :
And of thy judgments wonderful,
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wand'ring ſheep :
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd,
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

P S A L. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble, and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort :
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

Pfalm CXXI, CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV, CXXV.

2 What advantage or what thing
Giveth thou for us to sing.

Thou false and flattering liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt its teen,
No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas! that I am fain
In the tents to remain
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaac's sect,
Are put to open shame.

4 With them that peace do hate
I came to meditate.
And lead a quiet life:
But when my mind was told,
Causeless I was controll'd,
By them that loved strife.

P S A L. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
Till succour God me fend.
The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he doth never sleep.

10, he that Israel doth conserve,
Sleep never can surprize,
Nor slumber close his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is, always,
On thy right hand is he,
A shade to cover thee.
The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon scarce half so bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
Yea, thou shalt also have.
In all thy bus'ness good success:
When thou go'st in or out
He'll compass thee about.

P S A L. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoice,
To hear the people's voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray:
Thus spake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wander wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem shall fair:
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel

Their prayers should together make.

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends keep in amity:

Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends sake will I
With that prosperity,
May evermore abide in thee:
God's house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

P S A L. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
Lift my eyes to thee:
Even as a servant listeth his,
his masters hand to see.

2 As handmaids watch their mistress hand,
some grace for to achieve.
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 O grant to us compassion, Lord,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks,
the proud do us despise.

P S A L. CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Israel
may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously,
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die.

2 Then long ago,
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for aught that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging streams
most proud and roaring noise
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praised be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoice.

4 Even as a bird,
from fowler's gin or pen
Escapes away
right so it fares with us:
Broke are the nets
and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

P S A L. CXXV. W. K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do trust,
As Sion mount shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord shall count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

Psalm CXXVI, CXXVII, CXXVIII.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about do close;
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Left they thro' grief forsake their God,
It shall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

4 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked ways which they out sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought.
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THose that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
in all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure
grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still,
steadfast like to the mount Zion.

2 And as about Jerusalem
the mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them,
to hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in ev'ry need
his faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
from this time forth world without end.

3 Right wise and good is our Lord God,
and will not suffer certainly,
The sinner's and ungodly's rod,
to rest upon his family:
Left they also from God should stray,
falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend both night and day
thy little flock, and them still bless

4 O Lord, do good to Christians all
that steadfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
and to false doctrine daily slide.
Them will the Lord scatter abroad,
with hypocrites thrown down to hell.
God will them send pains without end,
but, Lord, grant me peace to Israel.

5 Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour:
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
Shines in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorify:
With heart's desire, all that are here,
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

P S A L. CXXVI. W. W.

When that the Lord
again his Zion had forth brought,
From bondage great,
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such
as did surmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

2

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou can'st our bondage end,
Who to deserts
doth flowing rivers send.

3 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy,
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed.
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home
and not impaired be.

P S A L. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make
And hereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand:
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safe-guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do see,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that has a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift nor doth like harm,

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge,

P S A L. CXXVIII. T. S.

Bless'd art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants,
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem
and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy children's children see,
to thy great joys increas:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

P S A L.

Psalm CXXIX, CXXX, CXXXI, CXXXII, CXXXIII.

P S A L. CXXIX. N.

OFF they, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
O't they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.
3 They that me hate shall be ashamed
and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house,
which withers e'er it grow:
4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.
5 Nor passers by: pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in his name,
who is Lord over all.

P S A L. CXXX. W. W.

LORD, unto thee I make my moan
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain, and groan,
trusting to find release.
2 Harken, O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest,
to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our sins, and them perseue,
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can myself excuse?
4 But thou art merciful and free,
and boundless in thy grace:
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my trust,
my soul waits on his will:
His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward,
to see the dawning day.
7 O Israel trust in the Lord,
with him there mercy is:
And he doth plentifully afford
relemp'tion unto his.
8 Even he it is that Israel shall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

P S A L. CXXXI. N.

O Lord I am not puffed in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise myself
in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is,
even from his mother's breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself
in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

P S A L. CXXXII. N.

Remember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.

2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes with in my head.
3 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
A house for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first we found.
5 We will assay and go into
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting place:
Thou art the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise,
their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loins proceeds,
upon thy fear shall sit.
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep,
that I shall learn each one:
When shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himself hath Zion chose,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
12 And I will bless with great increase,
her victuals ev'ry where:
And also satisfy with bread
the needy that be there.
13 With my salvation I will clothe
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints like wife shall sing,
and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordained for him
a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

P S A L. CXXXIII. W. W.

O What happy thing it is
and joyful for to see
Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity:
2 Its like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments spread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Zion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

Psalm CXXXIV, CXXXV, CXXXVI.

P S A L. CXXXIV. W. W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Who in his house by night do watch
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heaven and earth did frame,
Doth Zion bless and will preserve
for evermore the same.

P S A L. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his name,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye in his court and of his house
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name;
It is a good and pleasant thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
his very own, ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods,
most easy to entreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
he light'nings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
nor man, nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote them many nations, and
did great and wond'rous things:
He likewise slew the mightiest
and chiefest of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel
an heritage to be:
To Israel his people, and
to their posterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise,
Throughout all generations that
are now, or shall arise.
14 The Lord most surely will avenge
his people all with speed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the Heathen which
are in their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work ev'n of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouth is are breathless quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that in them trust,
or think they be aught worth.
18 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord.
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
20 And out of Zion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

P S A L. CXXXVI. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of Gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wond'rous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wisdom made the heav'ns,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 The sun to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to rule the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote, with their first born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did smite great and noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea and also slew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembering us in low estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us,
for his mercy, &c.

Pſalm CXXXVII, CXXXVIII.

- 25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Loud the Lord benign,
Whole mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks and praises ſing
To God of Gods always:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally

2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whole mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure;
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heavens and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee;
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay,
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day,
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts always:
The ſun moſt gloriously
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear
To guide the darkſome night,
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and fore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men;
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
Which he with mighty hand,
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all;
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelmed them
The naughty king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoit of men,
And chariots alſo;
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land
Sehon the king by name;
For certainly, &c.

13 And Oe the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo,
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to;
For certainly &c.

14 Even unto Iſrael
His ſervants dear, I ſay:
That therein might dwell,
And there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remembered when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be praiſ'd inceſſantly;
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

P S A L. CXXXVII. W. W.

When we did ſit in Babylon,
The rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
The tears for grief buſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
The willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
Had planted in any one.

3 Then they to whom we priſ'ners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.

4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever ſtill,
If I rejoice before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry.
That Edom's ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.

8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty ſound
They cry'd, Down yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

9 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought.

10 Yea, bleſſ'd ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
And daſhes them in pieces ſmall
againſt the very ſtones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII. N.

Thee will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the Gods
I will advance thy praise.

2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worſhip thee:

And

Psalm CXXXIX, CXL.

And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.

- 1 Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
- 4 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also,
The power of increasing strength
within my soul to grow.
- 4 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth,
have heard the mighty word.
- 6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall repeat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is so exceeding great.
- 7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
- 8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee: for thou, O Lord,
will stretch out thy right-hand.
- 9 Upon the wrath of all my foes
and saved shall I be.
By thy right-hand, the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
- 10 Thy mercies I'll for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
For sake me not, who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

P S A L. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
My rising up, and thoughts far off
thou understand'st also.

- 2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise,
thou art about always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
- 3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
- 4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high, that I unto
the same cannot attain.
- 5 From thy all-seeing spirit then,
Lord, whither should I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
- 6 For if to heaven I climb up,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
- 7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell.
- 8 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
- 9 Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight:
Even then the night that is most dark
about me shall be light.
- 10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:

To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

- 11 For thou possessest half my reins,
and thou did'st cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there inclos'd by thee.
- 12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
- 13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shap'd was:
- 14 When I was formless, then thy eye
saw me; for in thy book
Where all my members written, and
nought after fashion took.
- 15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me:
And of them all how very great
the endless numbers be?
- 16 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand they be:
And whensoever I awake,
I present am with thee.
- 17 The wicked and ungodly thou
most certainly wilt fly:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
- 18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak
most wickedly of thee:
And take thy name in vain, because
thy enemies they be.
- 19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise:
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
- 20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes:
Try me, O Lord, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
- 21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

P S A L. CXL. N.

Lord, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite:
And from all those also who do
in violence delight.

- 2 Who ever more on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet,
Like serpents underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
- 3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
- 4 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
- 5 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
- 6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd still by thee.

Pſalm CXLI, CXLII, CXLIII, CXLIV.

7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire :
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about,
the chiefest of them all :
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips,
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them : let them be
caſt in conſuming flame :
And in deep pit, that never they
may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight :
And evil to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord thy afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor :
The juſt ſhall praife thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

P S A L. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me :
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thy eyes :
And the ſmelling of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before :
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked work commit,
incline thou not my heart :
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me :
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oil ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery,
make prayers for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
all ſcattered and found :
As when one breaketh and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord my God, my eyes
do look up unto thee :
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid :
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked in their own nets
together let them fall :
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

P S A L. CXLII. N.

UNTIL the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry :
And with my ſtraining voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare,

And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee :
In way where I did walk, a ſnare,
they ſilly laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know,
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul no care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee and ſaid :
O Lord, my hope thou art :
And in the land of the living
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praife thy name, my ſoul
from priſon, Lord bring out :
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

P S A L. CXLIII. N.

LORD, hear my pray'r and my complaint,
which I do make to thee :
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice answer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all :
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown :
And laid me in the dark, like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is,
in great perplexity :
My heart within me alſo is
afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate :
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands :
My ſoul deſireth after thee
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in
the morning hear and know :
For in thee is my truſt, hew me
the way that I ſhall go.
9 For unto thee I liſt my ſoul,
O Lord deliver me :
From all mine enemies for I
have hid myſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway :
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy name's ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make :
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul for I
a ſervant am to thee.

P S A L. CXLIV. N.

Beſt be the Lord my ſtrength that deſt
inſtruct my hands to fight,

Psalm CXLV, CXLVI.

The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him,
thou dost so highly prize?
Or sin of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
As fleeting shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and descend.
5 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,
call forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them; thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers set me free.
7 Whose subtle mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falsehood and deceit.
8 A new song will I sing to thee,
O God the Lord most high:
And on a ten stringed lute also
praise thee most joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance unto kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.
10 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and subtilty.
11 That for our sons may be as plants,
which growing youth do rear:
Our daughters as carved corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets
ten thousands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none may us invade;
No goings out there be, nor cries
within our streets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
such blessings great are stor'd;
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

P S A L. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud, my God and king,
and bless thy name alway:
For ever will I praise the same,
and bless thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works,
most wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they shall of thy pow'r and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatness will not spare.
5 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:

And I about thy righteousness
in singing will repeat.
6 The Lord our God most gracious is,
and merciful a fo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
7 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy saints do bless thee, and they do
thy kin-dom's glory shew;
And blaze thy pow'r, to cause the sons
of men the same to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majesty
do spread thy glorious praise:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficient food,
in season due dost give.
12 Thou openest thy bounteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatever that doth live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is just in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all those that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the well-wishes of all them
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and save them all he will.
15 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
16 My thankful mouth shall gladly speak,
the praises of the Lord:
As flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

P S A L. CXLVI. J. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord always,
my God I will confess:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time shall cease.
2 Trust not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they,
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
6 With right alway doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

Pſalm CXLVII, CXLVIII, CXLIX.

7 The Lord did ſend the blind their fight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

P S A L. CXLVII. N.

Praife ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praife
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſpers'd of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praife,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.
7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
or in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praife the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praife:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
and in thy border he
doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold
whereof who can abide?
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow again.
14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
15 With any nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments: ye therefore
praife ye the Lord alone.

P S A L. CXLVIII. J. H.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praife him in deed and word
Above the ſtarry ſky.
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praife joyfully.

2 Praife him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The fame of you be done,
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light.

And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

4 Extol and praife God's name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the fame,
For it becomes you well;
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praife declare.
Beaſts and cattle,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth do dwell.

6 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name.
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the fame.

7 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praife is far above
The earth and firmament:
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praife and worthineſs:
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

P S A L. CXLIX. N.

Sing unto the Lord our God
A new rejoicing ſong:
And let the praife of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoice in God,
and praifes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be
moſt joyful in their king.

Pſalm CL. Veni Creator.

- 3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute,
unto his holy name :
- And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.
- 4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
bath in his people ſet :
- And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.
- 5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoice :
- Aloud upon their beds a ſo
advance their ſinging voice.
- 6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord :
- And in their hands likewise a ſharp
and a two-edged ſword.
- 7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands :
- To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.
- 8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before :
- This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CL. N.

- Y**ield unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his holineſs ;
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.
- 2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always :
 - According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.
 - 3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow :
 - Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo
 - 4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals :
 - With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.
 - 5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord :
 - To praiſe his great and holy name
agree with one accord.

The End of the P S A I M S.

VENI CREATOR.

- C**OME Holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
- 2 Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heav'nly grace inſpire :
 - That for all truth and godlineſs
we may have true deſire.
 - 3 Thou art the very comforter
in all grief and diſtreſs :
 - The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs.
 - 4 The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celestial :
 - The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
and unction ſpiritual.
 - 5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold :
 - whereby Chriſt's church doth ſtand :
 - In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
 - 6 According to thy promiſe made,
thou giv'ſt ſpeech with grace :
 - That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
may ſound in ev'ry place.
 - 7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
ſend down thy heaven y light :
 - Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
 - 8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail :
 - That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
againſt us may prevail.
 - 9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the beſt and trueſt gain.
 - 10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.
 - 11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadful day.

- 11 Of ſtrife and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands :
- Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
thro'out all chriſtian lands.
- 13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the father moſt of might,
That of his dear beloved ſon,
we may attain the ſight :
- 14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The ſpirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

The Song of St. Ambroſe, called Te Deum;

- W**E praiſe thee God, and thee confeſs,
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
- 2 To thee all angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein,
To thee inceſſantly do cry
Cherub and Seraphim.
 - 3 O holy, holy, holy Lord
of Sabaoth, Lord the God:
Thro' heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad.
 - 4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company,
yield praiſes unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee inceſſantly.
 - 5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of martyrs found thy praiſe:
The holy Church thro'out the world
acknowledge thee always.
 - 6 Father of endleſs majeſty
they do acknowledge thee :
 - And Chriſt, thy honourable, true,
and only ſon to be.
 - 7 The Holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glory thou art king,
O Chriſt : and of the Father art
the ſon everlaſting.

8 When

Benedictus. Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

8 When sinful man's decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in Virgin's womb
thou didst not then abhor.

9 When thou of death hadst overcome,
the sharpness thro' thy might,
Heavens kingdom thou didst open set
to each believing wight:

10 In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on God's right-hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge,
our cause to understand.

11 Lord, help thy saints whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy saints most good.

12 O Lord, do thou thy people save
blest thy inheritance;
Lord, govern them and also do
for ever them advance.

13 We magnify thee day by day,
always world without end,
And do adore thy holy name:
vouchsafe us to defend.

14 From sin this day. Have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

15 O Lord, I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding shame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
Be praised ever more:
For thro' his visitation and
His mercy kept in store.

2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long hath been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

3 In David's house, his servant true
According to his mind:
And also his anointed king,
As we in scripture find:

4 As by his holy prophets all
He often did declare,
The which were since the world began,
His way for to prepare.

5 That we might be delivered
From those that make debate
Even from the hands of enemies,
And all that do us hate.

6 The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

7 And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our Father dear,
For us that were forlorn;

8 That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly king.

9 And that without all kind of fear
Also in righteousness:
And likewise for to lead our lives
In steadfast holiness.

10 And thou, O child, who now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt prophet of the highest be,
His way for to direct.

11 For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways;
And also for to teach his will,
And pleasure all thy days.

12 To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation now is near:
And that remission of their sins
Is thro' his mercy dear.

13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
Descended from his seat:
To give light unto them that sat
In darkness very great.

14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
With death, and are oppress'd:
And also for to guide our feet,
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called
Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord
My spirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Who is my Saviour.

2 And that because he did regard,
And had respect unto
The low estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

3 For now behold all nations and
The generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call.

4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
Who is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctify'd,
And praised day and night.

5 For with mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame
Thro'out the generations all
That fear his holy name.

6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
And made the proud to start.
With all imaginations that
Were in their wicked heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernal seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
Ev'n from their low estate.

8 The hungry he replenish'd
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Of-times to want their food.

9 And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well
Hath holpen up most graciously
His servant Israel.

10 According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
Hath longed earnestly
My Lord and Saviour to behold,
And see before I die.

2 The joy and hearth of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Who now is come into the world,
Lost man for to restore.

3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which does rejoice my heart.

The Lord's Prayer.

The Ten Commandments.

4 Because my eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thy abundant grace,
In open sight and visible,
Before all people's face.

6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Who do in darkness dwell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy People Israel.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.

OUR Father which in Heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy name:
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth ev'n as the same
in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors so
forgive our debts we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free;
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God,
Exod. 10. W. W.

HEAR Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land.
2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst
in thralldom live a slave:
None other Gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.
3 No manner of graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be.
4 Of any thing in heav'n above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters under earth
to them thou shalt not bow.
5 Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he
Who punishes the parents faults
to third and fourth degree,
6 Upon the children that me hate:
and mercy doth disp lay
To thousands of such as me love,
and my commands obey.
7 The name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vain shall never use:
For him that takes his name in vain,
he never will excuse.
8 Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
9 The Lord thy God the seventh hath set,
for thee to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
thy self nor yet thy son.
10 Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thy ox, nor yet thy ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates,
hath his abiding place.
11 For in six days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after that his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
12 Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,

And sacred to himself alone,
appointed to remain.

13 Give honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.

14 Thou shalt no murder do. Nor shalt
commit adultery,
Thou shalt not steal, Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

15 Thou shalt not covet house, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.

16 Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass, of his.
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer,

THY spirit grants to us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnify thy name therefore.

2 For of ourselves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

3 Lord for thy name's sake grant us this
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ,
Of thee to speed how can we miss,
In whom our treasure does consist.

4 To thee for evermore be praise
With the Father in each respect,
And with the Holy Ghost always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol, or Creed of Athanasius,
called Quicunque vult.

WHAT man soever he be that
salvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he must
before all things retain.

2 Which faith unless he whole do keep
and undefiledly,
Eternally without all doubt,
he shall be sure to die.

3 The Catholick Belief is this,
that God we worship, one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.

4 So as we neither do confound
the Persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

5 One Person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another Person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.

6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is:
Glory the same co-eternal
the Majesty likewise.

7 Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.

8 The Father he is uncreate,
and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghost is uncreate
so uncreate each one.

9 Father incomprehensible,
so likewise is the Son:

Com-

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

Comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.

10 The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so:
And in like sort Eternal is,
the Holy Ghost also.

11 And yet tho' we believe that each
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is
and not Eternals three.

12 As not incomprehensible,
nor yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible,
one uncreate hold we.

13 As the Father Almighty is,
the Son is so likewise:
And in like manner Almighty
the Holy Spirit is.

14 And albeit that ev'ry one
of these Almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

15 The Father God is God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods to be,
but one God and no mo.

16 So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords but one.

17 For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the Persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:

18 So Catholick Religion doth
strictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

19 Of none the Father is, not made,
created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, nor made, but got.

20 The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Not made, created nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

21 So we one Father hold only,
one Son also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.

22 None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the rest
nor lesser be likewise.

23 But every one among themselves,
of all the Persons three;
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.

24 So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before:
And Trinity in Unity
we always must adore.

25 Therefore what man soever that
salvation hopes to gain
That faith touching the Trinity
of force he must retain.

26 And needful to eternal life
it is that ev'ry wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord
he do believe aright.

27 For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and also know,
That Christ our Lord the Son of God
is God and man also.

28 God of his Father's substance got
before the world began,
And of his Mother's substance born
in world a v'ry man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soul
and human flesh fulfil.

30 Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower than
his Father, in degree.

31 Who, tho' he be both very God
and very man also:
Yet he is but one Christ alone,
and is no persons two.

32 One, act by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood into God,
this Being, One began.

33 All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But only by the Unity,
that is of one person.

34 For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one Person God and Man,
is but one Christ likewise.

35 Who suffer'd for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
and did to heaven ascend:

36 He sits at the right-hand of God,
th' almighty Father, there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appear.

37 At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.

38 And they into eternal life
shall go, that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.

39 This is the Catholick Belief,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.

The Twelve Articles of the Christian Faith,

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father who all things hath made,
the day also and night.

2 The heavens and firmament likewise
and also ev'ry star:
The earth, and all that is therein,
which pass man's reason far.

3 And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord, his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity,
And man in flesh and bone:

4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

5 Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himself
to death to save us all.

6 And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the cross,
and thereat did not grudge.

A Prayer before Sermon. A Thanksgiving.

- 7 And so he died in the flesh,
but quicken'd by the Spirit!
His body then was buried,
that we might life inherit.
- 8 His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts;
A dread to wicked spirits, but
joy unto faithful hearts.
- 9 And on the third day of his death
he rose to life again:
That so he might be glorify'd,
and freed from grief and pain.
- 10 Ascending up above the heavens
to sit in glory still
On God's right hand, his Father dear,
according to his will.
- 11 Until the day of judgment, when
he shall return again
With angels power, tho' of that day
we ignorant remain:
- 12 To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
whom he hath made of nought.
- 13 And in the Holy Ghost also,
author of mercy:
- 14 In Trinity the third person,
believe I thee fully.
- 15 The Church and holy Church,
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy scripture doth allow,
which Sat in both disdain.
- 16 And also I do trust to have,
by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
- 17 What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might?
And see him with their outward eyes,
which now do give him light.
- 18 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ
the sheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life
to those whom he hath try'd.
- 19 Within his realm celestial
in glory for to rest:
With all the holy company
of saints and angels blest:
- 20 Who serve the Lord omnipotent,
and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and
all praise for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung
before the Sermon.

- C**OME Holy Spirit, God of might,
the comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
- 2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.
 - 3 O Lord, preserve the king and bless
his council that they may
Be steadfast in the Gospel of
our Saviour Christ away.
 - 4 O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously;
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.
 - 5 O holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word.
That thou by them may'st cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.

- 6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.
- 7 Blessed spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all heresy.
- 8 Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.
- 9 True faith in us, O Lord, increase,
and let love so abound,
That man and wife may live in peace,
and all about us round.
- 10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they
may sing to thee, most high.

A Thanksgiving after receiving of the Lord's Supper.

- T**HE Lord be thanked for his gifts;
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his saints,
to him be laud therefore:
- 2 Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he doth us preserve.
 - 3 His benefits they be so great
to us, who are but sin,
That at our hands a recompence
he cannot hope to win.
 - 4 O sinful man, that thou should'st have
such mercies of the Lord,
Who dost deserve most worthily
of him to be a horrid.
 - 5 Nought else but sin and wickedness
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily act our parts.
 - 6 The sun that in the firmament
is set for us a light,
Doth shew itself more clear and pure,
than we be in his sight.
 - 7 The heavens above and all therein,
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
 - 8 They do not strive for mastership,
nor fight their office set:
But serve the Lord, and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.
 - 9 Also the earth, and all therein,
of God doth stand in awe,
Observing the Creator's will,
by skilful nature's law.
 - 10 The sea, and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth beck:
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathful check.
 - 11 But we, alas! for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the ox and mule.
 - 12 A law he gave us for to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing that's ill.
 - 13 Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:

The humble suit of a sinner, &c.

Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.

14 Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny :

And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

15 Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,

The son of God our flesh did take
to end our mortal strife.

16 And all the law of God the Lord,
he fully did obey :

And for our sins upon the cross,
his blood our debts did pay.

17 And that we never should forget
what good for us he wrought,

A sign he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.

18 In bread and wine here visible
unto thy eyes and taste :

His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.

19 As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with scythe,

And threshed out with many stripes,
out of his husk to drive ;

20 And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,

And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

21 And as the oven, with fire hot,
doth close it up with heat,

And all this done, as I have said,
that it should be our meat :

22 So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death :

His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

23 Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread :

With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.

24 And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very fore,

And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more ;

25 Because the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink,

We might receive, and joyful be,
when sorrows make us think :

26 So was the blood of Christ press'd out
also with nails and spear :

The juice thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

27 And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit ?

So is the Lord and his whole church,
tho' he in heav'n do sit.

28 As many grapes make but one vine,
so should we be but one,

In faith and love in Christ above,
and into Christ alone.

29 Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet, rest, and peace :

From envy and from malice both
our hearts and tongues should cease.

30 Which if we do, then shall we shew,
that we his chosen be :

By faith in him to lead a life,
as always willed he.

31 And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace :

Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart :

And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart :

2 Thou feel'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee :

And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me.

3 But only thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest,

To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.

4 And since thou seest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,

Attend unto my suit, O Lord
mark my complaint and moan.

5 For sin hath compass'd me,
and compass'd me about,

That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.

6 For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate my pain :

But only Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
tho' not with mortal eye :

Yet do thy saints behold them, Lord,
and so I trust shall I.

8 Tho' sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good :

I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his blood.

9 And as thy angels and thy saints
do now behold the same :

So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy name.

10 But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent,

Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

11 Lest that I tread the sinners path
and give them my consent

To dwell with them in wickedness
whereto nature is bent.

12 Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain :

For if I fall, then of myself
I cannot rise again.

13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,

To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.

14 Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise :

And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away
From him that lies prostrate,

Lamenting fore his sinful life,
Before thy mercy gate.

2 Which thou dost open wide to those
That do lament their sin :

O shut it not against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

3 Call me not to a strict account
How I have lived here :

For then I know right well, O Lord,
Most vile I to all appear.

4 I need not to confess my life,
For surely thou canst tell

What I have been, and what I am
Thou knowest very well.

Venite, exultemus. Gloria Patri.

5 O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
Alfo the things that be :
Thou know'st alfo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

6 Bef re the heav'ns and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things elfe that have been done,
Among the fons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat.
Even as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound :
Defiring mercy for my fin,
To heal my dead'ly wound.

10 O Lord I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave :
For thou dost know, before I ask
The thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total fum :
For mercy, Lord, is all my fuit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my worful cry :
Refufe me not that am unjust,
but caft on me thy heav'nly eye.

2 Behold how I do ftill lament
my fins wherein I do offend :
Shall I for them have punishment,
fince thee to please I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not fo bent,
to deal with finners in thine ire ;
But when in heart they do repent,
with fpeed thou grant'ft their defire.

4 To thee therefore ftill will I cry,
to wafh away my finful crime :
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haffe then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life fhall pafs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou dost reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did fend :
Where angels do inceffantly,
fing praife to thee world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoice,
And fmg unto the Lord,
And to our on'y Saviour,
Alfo with one accord.

2 O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confefling all our former fins,
And that with diligence.

3 To thank him for his benefits
Always diftributing :
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us fmg.

4 And that becaufe our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

5 His people doth he not forfake
At any time or tide :
And in his hand are all the coasts
Of all the world fo wide.

6 And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

7 The fea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made :
Alfo his hand hath falhioned
The earth which doth not fade.

8 O come, therefore, and worship him,
And down before him fall :
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

9 He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and fheep of his pafure,
Of whom he taketh care.

10 This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in defart.

11 Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble, in the wildernefs,
A great and grievous crime.

12 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way :
They proved me, and faw my works,
What I could do or fay.

13 Thefe forty years have I been griev'd,
With this generation :
And evermore I fad, they err'd
In their imagination.

14 Wherein their hearts were cumbered
Long time and many days :
Wherefore I fad, affuredly,
They have not known my ways.

15 To whom I in my anger fware,
That they fhould not be bleft,
Nor fee my joy celestiall,
Or enter in my reft.

Preferve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Both which would thrust out of his throne,
Our Lord Chrift Jefus, thy dear fon.

Lord Jefus Chrift, fhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right :
Thy poor afflicted flock defend
That we may praife thee without end.

God, Holy Ghoft, the Comforter,
Be our patron, help and fuccour :
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increafe.

Thou living God in perfons three,
Thy name be prais'd in unity :
In all our need fo us defend,
That we may praife thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoft,
immortal glory be :
As was, and is, and fhall be ftill,
to all eternity.

Another

Gloria Patri.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal glory be :
As was, and is, and shall be still,
to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most :
To God the living Father, and
the Son, and Holy Ghost.

As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore :
And it is now, and so shall be,
henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Psalm Tune.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and so shall be for evermore.

F I N I S.



L

A

Venite, exultemus. Gloria Patri.

5 O Lord thou know'st what things be past,
Alfo the things that be :
Thou know'st alfo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

6 Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been done,
Among the fons of men.

7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat.
Even as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound:
Desiring mercy for my fin,
To heal my deadly wound.

10 O Lord I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
For thou dost know, before I ask
The thing that I would have.

11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my woeful cry:
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.

2 Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend?

3 No, no, thy will is not so bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent,
with speed thou grantest their desire.

4 To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

5 Haste then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.

6 Where thou dost reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did fend:
Where angels do incessantly
sing praise to thee world without end.

Venite, exultemus.

O Come, and let us now rejoice,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Alfo with one accord.

2 O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

3 To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

4 And that because our God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other Gods,
A king omnipotent.

5 His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hand are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

6 And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

7 The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
Alfo his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.

8 O come, therefore, and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

9 He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

10 This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

11 Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble, in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.

12 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me ev'ry way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

13 These forty years have I been griev'd,
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination.

14 Wherein their hearts were cumbered
Long time and many days:
Wherefore I said, assuredly,
They have not known my ways.

15 To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestial,
Or enter in my rest.

Preserve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Both which would thrust out of his throne,
Our Lord Christ Jesus, thy dear son.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend
That we may praise thee without end.

God, Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Be our patron, help and succour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need for us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal glory be:
As was, and is, and shall be still,
to all eternity.

Another

Gloria Patri.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal glory be :
As was, and is, and shall be still,
to all eternity.

Another.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties most :
To God the living Father, and
the Son, and Holy Ghost.

As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore :
And it is now, and so shall be,
henceforth for evermore.

To the 100 Psalm Tune.

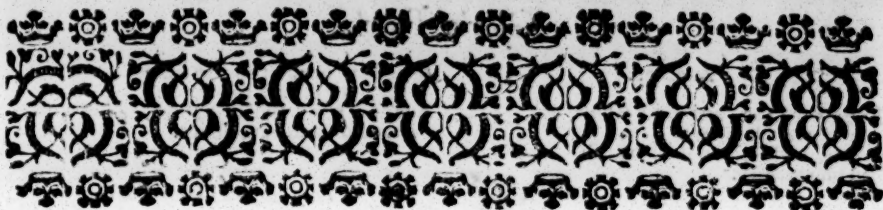
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all praise and glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and so shall be for evermore.

F I N I S.



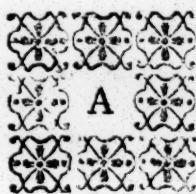
L

A



A FORM of PRAYER to be used in Private Houses every MORNING and EVENING.

Morning Prayer.



Almighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests, which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christ's sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make

request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent, therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may, both in their life and doctrine, only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel: we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment; yet tho' their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivedst them to mercy: We therefore, most wretched sinners, bemoan our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening

PRAYERS.

Evening PRAYER.

Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present ourselves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: But our consciences do accuse, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punisher the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: Yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel ourselves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty, as our only stay and refuge: Beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: But rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences: Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name: But the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: Yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people, whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travail in; grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our

weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

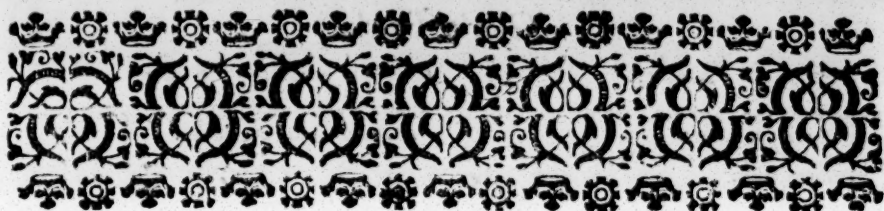
A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Hour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness freely and of thy own accord, to elect and choose us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy own goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be let into all truth, and comforted in adversities: O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us now, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy Kingdom; and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: But bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us so to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captain and Defender in all temptations: Hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and ending our lives in sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation; thy true and holy word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travail that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing



A FORM of PRAYER to be used in Private Houses every MORNING and EVENING.

Morning Prayer.

Almighty God and most merciful Father, we do not present our selves here before thy Majesty, trusting in our own merits or worthiness, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast promised to hear our prayers, and grant our requests, which we shall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who also hath commanded us to assemble our selves together in his Name, with full assurance that he will not only be amongst us, but also be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majesty, that we may obtain all things which shall seem expedient to thy blessed will, for our necessities. Therefore we beseech thee, most merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold sins and offences, whereby we justly deserve thy wrath and sharp punishment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jesus Christ's sake, accepting his death and passion as a just recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleased, and through whom thou canst not be offended with us. And seeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly passed this night, grant, O heavenly Father, that we may bestow this day wholly in thy service, so that all our thoughts, words and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good example to all men, who seeing our good works, may glorify thee our heavenly Father. And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love, thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the world; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly conversation and integrity of life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make

request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by preaching, and none can preach except they be sent, therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributors of thy mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may, both in their life and doctrine, only seek thy glory. Contrarily, confound Satan and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by sects, schisms, heresies, and errors, disquiet thy little flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his ministers seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel: we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening wolves, and strengthen all thy servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not thy long-suffering be an occasion either to increase their tyranny, or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins and wickedness be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed, O Lord, consider these great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishedst them by thy just judgment; yet tho' their sins were never so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receivest them to mercy: We therefore, most wretched sinners, bewail our manifold sins, and earnestly repent us of our former wickedness, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, these our requests, and all other things necessary for us and thy whole church, according to thy promise in Christ Jesus our Lord: In whose Name we beseech thee as he hath taught us, saying, Our Father which art, &c.

Evening

PRAYERS.

Evening PRAYER.

Lord God, Father everlasting, and full of pity, we acknowledge and confess, that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much less to present ourselves before thy Majesty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers and grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings: But our consciences do accuse, and our sins do witness against us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which dost not justify the sinners and wicked men, but punisheth the faults of all such as transgress thy commandments: Yet, most merciful Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to help us, when we feel ourselves as it were swallowed up of death and desperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and fly to thy sovereign bounty, as our only stay and refuge: Beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickedness, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us, neither our negligence and unkindness, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospel revealed unto us: But rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences: Teach us by thy holy spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate, and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name: But the repenting heart, the sorrowful mind, the conscience oppressed, hanging and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit we be but worms and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: Yea, thou art our Father, and we thy children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy flock; thou art our Redeemer, and we thy people, whom thou hast bought; thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chadise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickedness out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy prophets.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travail in; grant, O dear Father, that we may so take our bodily rest, that our souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal life; and in the mean season, that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and rest in thee: Furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but only sufficient to content our

weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

Hour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty, most dear Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness freely and of thy own accord, to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost; for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities; for saving us from all dangers of body and soul; for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy own goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear son Jesus Christ's sake, to grant us always thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be let into all truth, and comforted in adversities: O Lord, strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventness and love towards thee, and our neighbours for thy sake. Suffer us not, most dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain: but grant us always the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word, and deed, we may sanctify and do worship to thy name, help to amplify and increase thy Kingdom; and whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot serve thee: But bless thou so all the works of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Jesus Christ, make us so to love thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captain and Defender in all temptations: Hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and ending our lives in sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, thro' Jesus Christ our Lord and only Saviour.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arm, O Lord, be still our defence; thy mercy and loving kindness in Jesus Christ thy dear Son our salvation; thy true and holy word, our instruction; thy grace and holy Spirit, our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it.

A Prayer to be said before a man begins his work.

Lord God, most merciful Father and Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command us to travail that we may relieve our need, we beseech thee of thy grace so to bless our labour, that thy blessing

PRAYERS.

bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue: and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifulness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

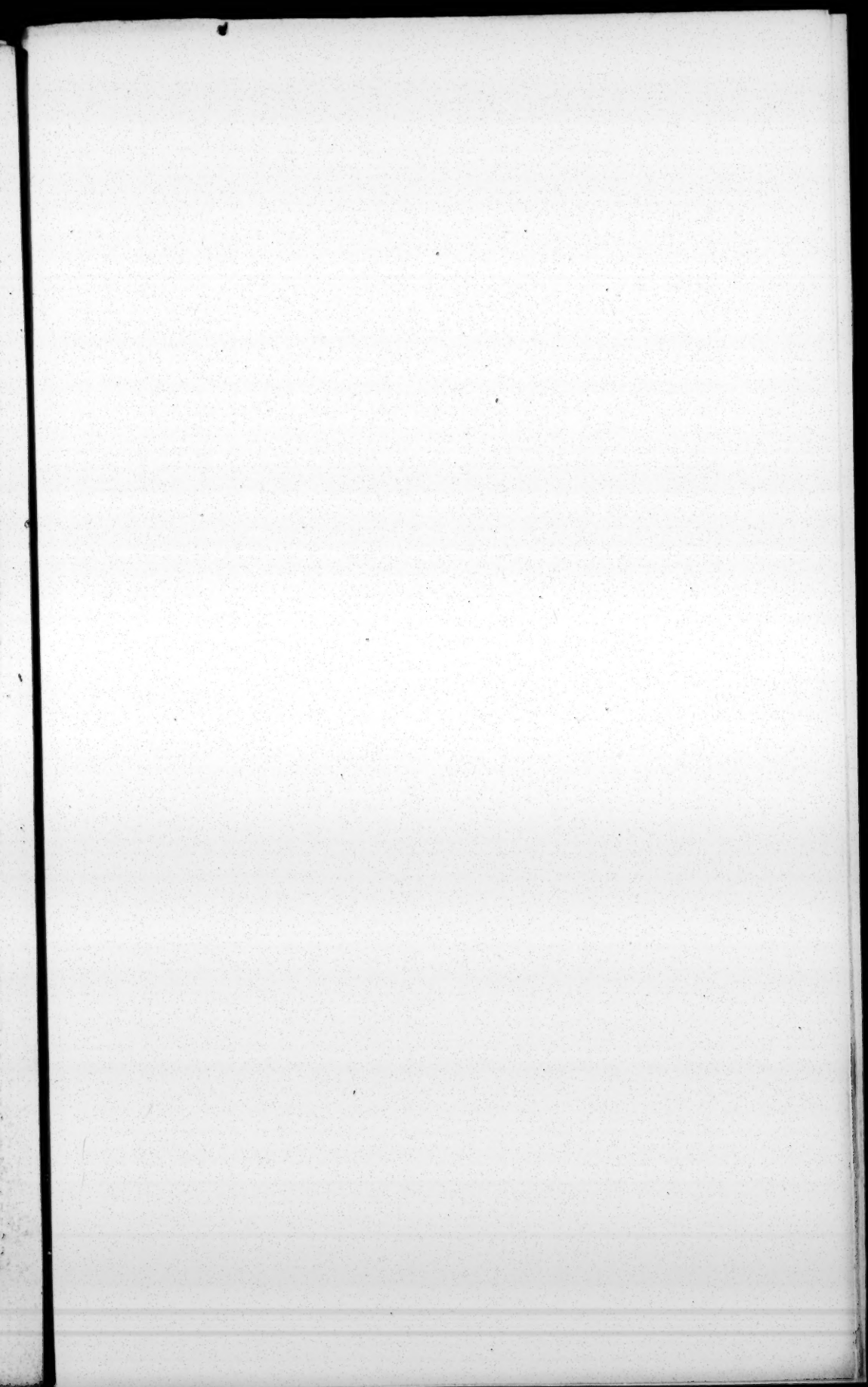
Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee, that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travail in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our selves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than seek to satisfy our greedy affections, or desire to gain. And if it please thee, O Lord, to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shall give us; and knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our selves above them, which have not received so large a portion of thy mercies as thou hast given us. And if it please thee, O Lord, to try and exercise us by greater poverty and necessity than our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted that we fall into distrust, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporeal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thanks, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jesus Christ thy Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confession for all Estates and Times.

G O D Eternal God and most merciful Father, we confess and acknowledge here before thy Divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity; so that in us there is no goodness: For the flesh evermore rebel- leth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgress thy holy precepts and com- mandments, and so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgment, death and dam- nation. Notwithstanding, O heavenly Fa- ther, for as much as we are displeased with our selves for the sins we have committed against thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Je- sus Christ's sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own un- righteousness, may from henceforth not only mortify our sinful lusts and affections; but al- so bring forth such fruits as may be agreeable to thy most blessed will, not for the worth- ness thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our only Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sins, and for whose sake we are certainly persuaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and so lovest us thy children thro' him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee, therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

F I N I S.





P R A Y E R S.

bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue: and that this great favour may be a witness unto us of thy bountifullness and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travail in our ſtate and vocation without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy ordinance, rather than ſeek to ſatisfy our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us; and knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them, which have not received ſo large a portion of thy mercies as thou haſt given us. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and neceſſity than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporeal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treasures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Confefſion for all Eſtates and Times.

GO O GO O GO O
Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy Divine Maſteſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity; ſo that in us there is no goodneſs: For the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy precepts and commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgment, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, for as much as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy holy Spirit in us, that we may acknowledge from the bottom of our hearts our own unrighteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortify our ſinful luſts and affections; but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will, not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſuaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in his Name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children thro' him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee, therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

F I N I S.

